BLACK SUN

003

STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

STORY & ART BY

REI HIROE

BLACK LAGOON

BLACK

Crew of the Black Lagoon

Dutch

SKIPPER OF THE OF THE *BLACK LAGOON* AND LEADER OF THE CREW. DUTCH STAYS COOL NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET. HIS BACKGROUND INCLUDES MILITARY SERVICE, INCLUDING A TOUR IN VIETNAM.

Benny

THE MAN IN CHARGE OF THE HIGH-TECH ELECTRONICS ONBOARD THE *BLACK LAGOON*. BENNY ESCAPED FROM THE U.S. AND IS ON THE RUN FROM BOTH THE FBI AND THE MAFIA.

Rock

A FORMER JAPANESE *SALARYMAN*, WHOSE REAL NAME IS ROKURŌ OKAJIMA. ABANDONED BY HIS COMPANY AFTER THE CREW OF THE *BLACK LAGOON* ABDUCTED HIM, ROCK LATER JOINED HIS CAPTORS.

Revy

THE *BLACK LAGOON'S* TOP GUNSLINGER, NICKNAMED "TWO HAND." HER FOUL MOUTH AND EXTREMELY SHORT FUSE USUALLY GET HER IN LOTS OF TROUBLE.

STORY

Rock, formerly known as Rokurō Okajima, was a faceless employee at a large Japanese company. On a business trip he was abducted and held for ransom by the crew of the *Black Lagoon*, a modified torpedo boat, whose crew runs a maritime courier service and engages in a little piracy on the side.

At first Okajima fully trusted his employers to come to his aid, but his hopes were dashed when his company callously threw him to the wolves in order to save their own skins. Shocked and angered, he decided to change course in life and joined the crew of the *Black Lagoon*.

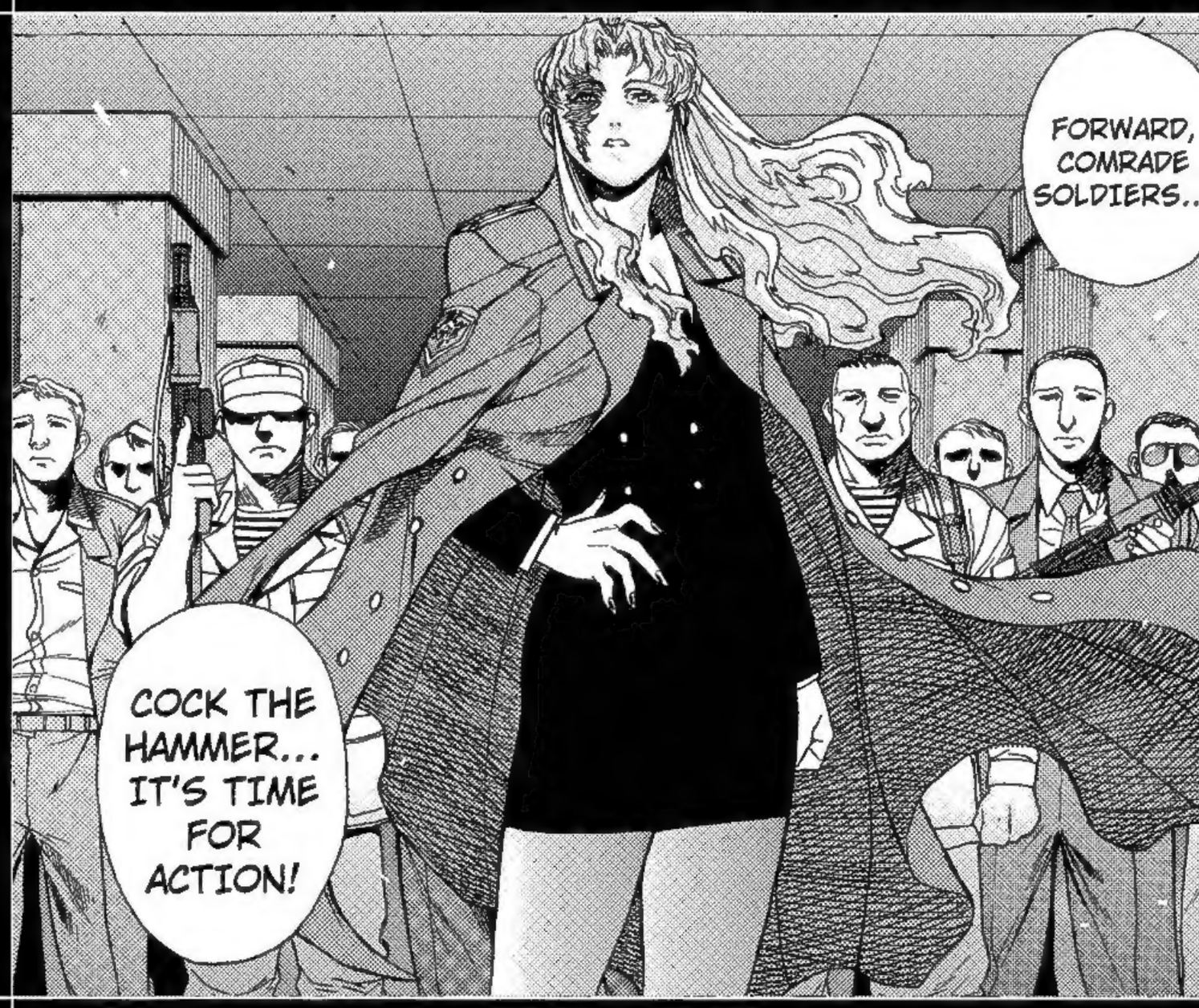
Dutch's company, Lagoon Traders, is established in Roanapur, Thailand. The city is rife with violence yet still has some degree of order thanks to the "Network", a forum where Roanapur's major gangs congregate to maintain a loose power-sharing arrangement.

Despite the agreement, the Italian Mafia enacts a plan to wipe out Balalaika, the local head of the Russian crime syndicate in Roanapur, Hotel Moscow, in Roanapur. The city plunges into chaos thanks to the reckless acts of wanton destruction perpetrated by Hansel and Gretel, twin assassins that the Mafia has summoned to Roanapur...

PERSONALLY, I LIKE BEING ON THE FIRING LINE, BUT...
...I'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT THE RESPONSIBILITY THAT COMES WITH THE POSITION I HOLD. ANNOYING, ISN'T IT?

Chang

Boss of the Roanapur branch of the Hong Kong Triads.



Balalaika

Boss of the Thai branch of "Hotel Moscow," a noted Russian criminal gang. Balalaika once was a captain in the Red Army of the former Soviet Union.

KKEEK
WHEN THE BARTENDER TOLD THEM KIDS DIDN'T BELONG THERE...
...DAMNED IDENTICAL TWINS DRESSED LIKE THEY WERE GOING TO A FUNERAL. FREAKY-LOOKING, LIKE THOSE KIDS IN *THE SHINING*.
THE BRATS PULLED OUT A BOUGAINVILLEA TRADE COMPANY BUSINESS CARD WITH YOUR NAME ON IT...
AND SAID...

Hansel & Gretel

Twin Romanian assassins brought to Roanapur by the Italian Mafia to eliminate Balalaika.

BLACK LAGOON

STORY & ART BY
REI HIROE

003

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I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU KIDS...

...TO STAY OUT OF HERE.

Chapter 13: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part III

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?!

TEE-HEE.

WE'VE TALKED IT OVER.

RIGHT, BROTHER DEAREST?

YES.

WE'VE DECIDED TO SAVE THE BORSCHT FOR THE MAIN DISH.

WE'LL START WITH THE MACARONI AS THE APPETIZER.

YES, WE'LL START RIGHT HERE.

DO...

YOU...

HAVE...

...ANY IDEA WHO YOU'RE MESSIN' WITH?!

THA

K

YOU LITTLE SHITS!!

YOU IN A RUSH TO DIE?!

KC

WOO

AF

SH

AM

P

SKRCH

...

CH

GREAT BROTHER CHANG.

WE'VE SET UP A PERIMETER AROUND THEIR OFFICE.

CHOU.

YES SIR?

LISTEN...

GET READY TO DUCK.

INK

HUH?

WE AWAIT YOUR ORDERS, GREAT BROTHER.

KR

ASH

BAM

WE'RE ON A MANHUNT NOW.

CHANGE OF PLANS...

BLAM BLAM BANG

CONTACT HOTEL MOSCOW.

HAVING THEM IN OUR DEBT WILL PROVE QUITE HELPFUL.

BLAM BLAM BRRT

BLAM BANG

THEY'RE CLOSING ALL THE EXITS OFF OF MAIN STREET.

IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING WENT DOWN WITH THE VERROCCHIO FAMILY.

REVY!!

THE COPS ARE ON THE MOVE!

EASE UP, EDA. YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME.

YOU WON'T GET THAT REWARD SITTIN' ON THE SIDELINES, REVY!

WHERE DO I MEET YOU?

SHAK

FF

JOEY'S GOT A ROOM IN THE PARKANA SQUARE.

JUST HURRY UP, GOT IT?!

COMRADES...

THE VERROCCHIO FAMILY IS UNDER ATTACK. NEVERTHELESS...

...THERE WILL BE NO CHANGES TO OUR TACTICAL SETUP. EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.

WE WILL NOW COMMENCE OPERATIONS.

MY VALIANT COMRADES...

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS SAKHAROV AND CORPORAL MENSHOV WERE BROTHERS IN ARMS WHO CAN NEVER BE REPLACED.

ONLY WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIGHT THE FIRES THAT WILL GIVE THEIR SOULS PEACE.

THE SPIRITS OF OUR LOST BROTHERS WILL TRANSFORM OUR GUNS INTO AVENGING ANGELS.

LET YOUR KALASHNIKOVS BE THE INSTRUMENTS OF OUR VENGEANCE. DELIVER 5.45MM ROUNDS UPON THEM THAT THEIR MAWS MAY BE LEFT IN RUINS!!

MESSAGE FROM HOTEL MOSCOW.

GREAT BROTHER CHANG!

HMPH...

THEY'RE SHARP AS ALWAYS.

"SITUATION CRITICAL. EVACUATE TARGET AREA IMMEDIATELY."

CHOU.

LEND ME YOUR GUNS.

BUT FRANKLY...

...THAT'S OLD NEWS TO US NOW.

PAT

PAT

PAT

PAT

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

KLCHK

HAH-HAH!

PRETTY SMOOTH!

KRAK

KRAK KRAK!

LL RR K

YOU'RE TOO KIND...

...LITTLE LADY.

I'M SORRY, BUT WE CAN'T STAY AND KEEP YOU COMPANY.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN.

SWELL.

CAN'T TELL YOU HOW RELIEVED I AM.

LOOKS LIKE THE VERROCCHIO FAMILY WAS BEHIND THIS STUNT.

THAT BASTARD WATSAP AND THE TRIAD MEMBERS ARE WASTING EACH OTHER'S TIME.

OUR LATE NIGHT CARNIVAL'S JUST GETTIN' STARTED.

HALLELU-JAH!

LOOKS LIKE OUR PROSPECTS FOR HITTING THE JACKPOT HERE JUST GOT BETTER.

WE'RE SCREWED IF THEY DITCH THEIR CAR. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE.

QUIT PUSHING, YOU SHIT!

FUCK THAT. JUST SHOOT ANY KIDS THAT COME THIS WAY.

MAN, YOUR BREATH SINKS, TOMMY. YOU GOT STOMACH TROUBLE OR SOMETHIN'?

GOTS ME A KG-9... YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

WHATCHU PACKIN'?

YOU'RE SCREWED, BUDDY. YOU WANNA CLAIM A REWARD, YOU GOTTA PAY MORE ATTENTION TO YOUR PIECE.

MY SPRINGFIELD M-1... YOU?

REVY!

OVER HERE...

I JUST REALIZED SOME-THING.

SOME-THING'S NOT RIGHT HERE, REVY.

WHAT?

CUT TO THE CHASE, EDA.

WHAT IS IT, EDA?

...HEY, LISTEN.

SO WHY HASN'T SHE SHOWED UP?

NO ONE WANTS TO GET PAYBACK ON THOSE TWINS MORE THAN HER.

IT'S BALALAIKA, REVY...

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

IF THIS WAS THE PRIMO PLACE TO BE, THEY'D KEEP US OUT OF HERE.

HUH...

...WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

THOSE OTHERS THEY KILLED... IT'S A DIVERSION...

STRIKE THAT...THEY WERE BUMPED OFF *'CAUSE THEY GOT IN THE WAY.* THAT'S ALL.

YOU CAN'T REASON WITH 'EM.

ALL THEY WANNA DO IS KNOCK OFF BALALAIKA, I BET...

REVY...

WHERE WOULD THE TWINS GO?

KLIK

SOLDIERS ARE PRAGMATISTS. THEY WON'T MAKE A MOVE ON SPECULATION.

THE TWINS ARE *GONNA* PULL A FAST ONE.

KCHAK

KLIK

BALALAIKA IS DEAD SET ON FUCKING UP THOSE TWINS GOOD.

I'M SURE SHE'S GOT ALL HER BASES COVERED. SHE'S MOBILIZED HER *VYSOTNIKI* TO BE ABSOLUTELY SURE.

WELL, REVY, YOU MIGHT BE AN IGNORAMUS, BUT YOU CATCH ON QUICK.

ONE THING'S FOR SURE–THE TWINS AREN'T COMING HERE. BALALAIKA'S NO-SHOW IS PROOF.

YEP.

IF THEY WERE SO EASY TO CATCH IN A TRAP LIKE THIS...

...THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE GOTTEN THIS FAR.

KLICK

EVERYONE'S ACTING LIKE THEY'RE OUT DEER HUNTING IN THE MOUNTAINS OF MONTANA OR SOMETHIN'...

BUT THOSE TWINS ARE NO FAWNS...MORE LIKE COYOTES. THEY'RE TOUGH AS NAILS.

KLK

GO THROUGH THE CHARQUAN MARKET AND RUSH DOWN THARTANUM STREET...BUT BACK IT UP A SEC...

YOU'RE JUST AS MUCH OF AN IGNORAMUS AS I AM, YOU FUCKING NYMPHO.

WHICH BRINGS UP THE NEXT QUESTION.

WHICH BACK-STREET WOULD YOU TAKE IF YOU WANTED TO HEAD STRAIGHT TO HOTEL MOSCOW'S OFFICES?

PUFF

WELL, I GOT STUCK IN A SHOOTOUT WITH A SHITTY PAIR OF HARDBALLERS...

SHOULD'VE KNOWN NOT CARRYING MY OWN GUNS WOULD COME BACK TO HAUNT ME.

MY CONDOLENCES, CHANG.

IF I HAD KNOWN THE TWINS WERE HERE, I'D HAVE BROUGHT BETTER GUNMEN WITH ME.

BY THE WAY, I TOOK CARE OF WATSAP. I FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT GREEDY BASTARD GETTIN' HIS HANDS ON THE TWINS.

NOW I'M STUCK HAVING TO WALK BACK HOME. IMAGINE HOW THIS LOOKS...

PAY ME BACK HOWEVER YOU SEE FIT LATER ON.

MY, MY, AREN'T YOU CUNNING AS EVER.

WE'RE ON TRACK WITH OUR PLANS, CHANG.

I OWE YOU ONE FOR SUCH A SELFLESS ACT OF KINDNESS.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME...

...BEFORE THE OPENING SALVOS RING OUT.

YO!! HEY!!

HERE COMES A CAR!!

IT'S A BLACK SEDAN! JAPANESE MAKE! IT'S GOTTA BE THE ONE!

ARE THE TWINS INSIDE?

I CAN'T TELL. IT'S GOT TINTED WINDOWS.

KLK

CHK

WHO CARES?

IT'S TIME TO ROCK 'N' ROLL, MY MAN.

SHOONK

WISH

I COULD

BLAST

THEM

ALL

SEND THEM TO KINGDOM COME!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

BRRT BRRR BRRR BRRT

KKAM

KRACK

THE HUNTED

KRK

KRK

DID WE GET 'EM?

KRK

KRK

KRK

KRK

KRK

DID WE GET 'EM?

Chapter 14: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part IV

THEY'RE NOT WHITE!

SHIT! IT'S NOT THEM!!

BRING YOUR CARS AROUND.

C'MON, YOU FUCKERS!! WE GOTTA FLUSH OUT THOSE BRATS!!

ZAK

ZAK ZAK ZA

TAP

TAP

THT

BUT BROTHER DEAREST...

I DO FEEL A LITTLE SORRY FOR THEM.

THT

WOW, THAT WENT SMOOTHLY, DIDN'T IT SISTER DEAREST?

ONLY 5,000 BAHT TO FIND SOME STAND-INS. WHAT A GREAT DEAL.

THT

QUE SERÁ, SERÁ, SISTER DEAREST.

THI

AND THEN THERE WAS THE NICE GENTLEMAN WE GAVE THE CAR TO.

THOSE TWO SAID THEY WERE ORPHANS, DIDN'T THEY?

THT

THOSE ARE THE ONLY CHOICES IN THIS WORLD.

IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED.

AND THAT'S WHY WE MUST KILL MORE. MANY, MANY MORE.

THAT'S RIGHT, SISTER DEAREST.

I SUPPOSE SO, BROTHER DEAREST. QUE SERÁ, SERÁ, INDEED.

FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO, THEY MADE CONTACT WITH THE DECOYS ON THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE.

NEXT, OUR SQUAD ON CHARQUAN STREET INTERCEPTED AND INITIATED SUPPRESSIVE ACTION AGAINST THE PRIMARY TARGET.

THIRD SQUAD HAS MOVED FROM POINT LADOGA TO POINT RYBINSK AND IS CURRENTLY STANDING BY.

IS THIS THANKS TO THE BOGUS INFORMATION THAT CHANG SPREAD AROUND?

THE BOUNTY HUNTERS ARE BEHAVING EXACTLY AS WE PLANNED, CAPTAIN.

THEY SEEM TO BE PROCEEDING EXACTLY ALONG THE ROUTE.

VERY GOOD.

MAKE SURE UNITS ARE INSTRUCTED TO DISENGAGE WHEN APPROPRIATE.

WE ONLY WANT TO LEAVE ONE FLOODGATE OPEN.

ASSIGN A SQUAD TO HAMIPON STREET AS WELL.

BLAM BLAM!

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY IN THAT DIRECTION. IT MIGHT BE A STRAY BOUNTY HUNTER.

ALL SQUAD LEADERS, SIT-REP.

THEIR MISSION IS TO LURE THE ENEMY IN, NOTHING MORE.

IS THAT ONE OF OUR SQUADS?

KTNK

CH

AK

NASTY THINGS CAN HAPPEN TO KIDS OUT WANDERING THE STREETS AT THIS HOUR.

ESPECIALLY WHEN EVERYONE IN TOWN'S OUT ON A MANHUNT.

WELL, HELLS BELLS. I GUESS ALL THOSE PRAYERS FINALLY PAID OFF.

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

YOU STINKIN' BRATS.

ZWHO

OOH. OOH, OOH!

MAY I ASK YOU A QUESTION?

OSH

...THAT'S ON OUR HEADS?

WHAT'S THE BOUNTY...

THIS IS THE MONEY THAT WE TOOK FROM VERROCCHIO'S OFFICES.

WE'D LOVE TO HAVE A SHOOTOUT WITH YOU, BUT WE HAVE URGENT BUSINESS TO SEE TO.

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF WE OFFERED YOU 100 GRAND TO SAY YOU NEVER SAW US?

BUT PERHAPS WE CAN MAKE A DEAL?

80 GRAND.

...I SAID DON'T MOVE!

KLICK

GOOD-NESS, THAT'S A FORTUNE.

IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE ON SOME ERRAND RUN.

HMPH. IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT.

TS

HOW ABOUT...

...150 GRAND THEN?

TS

PANICK

CHRIST !!

WHAT'LL IT BE, REVY?!

UHH ...

LIM.... LET ME SEE HERE ...

FLTTR

FLTTR

FLTTR

KCH

KCH

KCH

NO DEAL ...

...AFTER ALL.

KRAK

DAT

DAT

SKR

THERE THEY ARE!!

IT'S THE TWINS!!

RRKK

RR

HQ, THIS IS JODOROWSKY! ENGAGING ENEMY AT POINT PSKOV!

THE CHINESE FROM LAGOON TRADERS AND A SISTER FROM THE HOOLIGAN CHURCH ARE WITH THEM AS WELL.

KRAK KRABK

K

ROGER! OVER AND OUT!!

YOU ARE CLEARED TO NEUTRALIZE THEM IF THEY GET IN THE WAY.

THOSE TWO ARE NOT IN OUR PLANS.

BACK OFF, EDA!!

THAT'S HOTEL MOSCOW !!

THK

TONK

THOSE PRICKS !!

TH

SISTER DEAREST...

DAT DAT DAT

ZZP

THEY'VE COME, SISTER DEAREST!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

SPLENDID, BROTHER DEAREST.

WE'LL SPLIT UP AND HUNT DOWN THE RUSSIANS.

THKRAK

WE MUST THROW THE RUSSIANS INTO CONFUSION.

IF WE CAN SCATTER THEM, THEY'LL BE SURE TO RETURN TO THEIR NEST.

THE RUSSIANS !

PTNG

BRAZZA BRAZZA BRAKKA

I LOVE YOU, TOO.

OF COURSE, BROTHER DEAREST.

I LOVE YOU.

NOW MAKE SURE TO BE CAREFUL, SISTER DEAREST.

SQUAD LAVTEK AND SQUAD ROBOROVSKI HAVE EXECUTED THEIR MISSION. NOW MOVING INTO FINAL POSITION.

TARGET ONE, CONTACT LOST FOLLOWING ENGAGEMENT. TARGET TWO, SQUAD BARONIN HAS TARGET IN RANGE.

AFFIRMATIVE.

VERY WELL. TRAP TARGET TWO. DO NOT SCATTER YOUR FORCES TO SNARE THE OTHER.

ONLY TARGET TWO IS FOLLOW-ING?

DO NOT ALLOW THE TARGET TO CATCH WIND OF OUR INTENT. OUR TARGETS ARE EXTREMELY PERCEPTIVE.

MAKE THEM BELIEVE THEY HAVE THE ADVANTAGE. FEIGN CONFUSION AND TURMOIL.

DO NOT WORRY, CAPTAIN...I'VE FULLY VERSED MY MEN IN HOW TO ACT LIKE LOCAL GANGSTERS.

MY SQUADS WILL MELT AWAY ONCE WE GET TO THE PARK ENTRANCE.

THE TARGET HAS TAKEN THE BAIT. THEY ARE DRAWING THE TARGET TOWARD THE DESIGNATED POSITION!

THE MORE AGITATED THEY BECOME, THE LESS PERCEPTIVE THEY WILL BE. THAT'S THE BREAK WE NEED.

YOUR PRIORITY IS TO AGITATE THE TARGETS. KEEP THEM OFF-BALANCE AND FRUSTRATED.

YES, SIR! OVER AND OUT!

CAPTAIN...

GOOD LUCK TO YOU, SIR.

THANK YOU.

YOU BE CAREFUL, AS WELL.

SERGEANT.

IT'S ALMOST TIME. GO TAKE COMMAND OF THE SNIPER TEAM.

YES, SIR.

RIGHT, THEN...

TIME TO BRING THIS PATHETIC CARNIVAL NONSENSE...

...TO AN END.

FUCKHEAD

IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME, HOTEL MOSCOW'D'VE CUT YOUR BALLS OFF A LONG TIME AGO!

EAT SHIT AND DIE!!

COMP-RENDE?!

UNLIKE YOU, I NEVER HAD ANY BALLS TO BEGIN WITH!!

YOU RETARD!!

OH YEAH?!

LIKE I SAID, WE SHOULD'VE TAKEN THEIR OFFER.

BUT YOU HAD TO GO AND GET ALL GREEDY AGAIN!

SNAP

IT'S A DAMNED SHAME WE COULDN'T PUT THOSE TWO DOWN BEFORE HOTEL MOSCOW CAME ALONG.

THEY'LL CHASE US AWAY IF WE TRY GOING AFTER THE TWINS NOW.

OH, MAN...

I'M GONNA LOOK LIKE A COMPLETE TWIT IF I GO BACK TO THE CHURCH WITH NOTHING TO SHOW FOR IT.

GRRR

REEEEEALLY? YOU CAN TALK IT BUT CAN YOU WALK IT, SHITBIRD?! OR DID YOU GET YOUR GUN FROM A CEREAL BOX?

WELL?!

RRR

WELL, NOW...

QUITE A COMEDIAN, AREN'T YA REVY? HOW ABOUT ADDING ANOTHER A-HOLE TO MAKE YOUR ACT COMPLETE?

PT

NK

WHAAAT? WHAT ABOUT ME?!

KOOH

SCRATCH SCRATCH

I'M GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE.

LET ME KNOW IF SOMETHING TURNS UP.

...

AH, WHAT-EVER...

C'MON! I DON'T WANNA GO GET MY CAR ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF A GUNFIGHT!!

TAG ALONG WITH ME, REVY! YOU'RE A PAL, RIGHT?!

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

JEEZ...

THIS IS POINT-LESS...

YOU GOD-DAMNED HEARTLESS PIG!

SCREW IT. GO BY YOURSELF.

YOU'RE NOT SOME SCHOOLGIRL, YOU KNOW.

KC HAK

HELLO THERE.

NICE LADY.

KL CHAK

SHIT...

I'LL GET HER FOR THIS SOME-DAY...

I'VE BEEN WAITING TO GET YOU ALONE.

GOOD HEAVENS, I'D RATHER NOT FACE YOU TWO BY MYSELF.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN THERE?

...

BUT WE'VE ALREADY KILLED OFF VERROCCHIO AND HIS GANG. THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF OUR GETAWAY.

ONCE MY DEAR BROTHER KILLS THAT RUSSIAN WOMAN, WE'LL NEED TO GET AWAY QUICKLY.

THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE YOUR HELP WITH, NICE LADY.

WHY KEEP DOING THIS? WHAT'S THE POINT?

AND WHAT IS THE POINT OF GOING AFTER BALALAIKA? VERROCCHIO'S DEAD, THERE'S NOTHING THAT SAYS YOU CAN'T BACK OUT NOW.

YOU KNEW ALL THAT, AND YOU KILLED VERROCCHIO ANYWAY?

YOU IDIOT...

BECAUSE *WE WANT TO*, THAT'S WHY.

AAHAHA HAHA!

WHAT'S THE POINT? WHY, YOU ASK?

...

HEH...

HEH...

THERE'S NO OTHER REAL REASON. WE DO IT BECAUSE WE WANT TO. THAT'S ALL.

SILLY LADY. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY?

HEH-HEH...AH HAHAHA...

SQUEEZE

I'D LIKE SOMEONE IN THAT LINE OF WORK WHO'S BOTH RELIABLE AND CAPABLE.

SO, NICE LADY, PLEASE TELL ME, WON'T YOU?

IN ANY CASE, THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT.

I NEED YOU TELL ME ABOUT A GETAWAY SPECIALIST.

THERE'S NO POINT HIDING.

COME ON OUT, MY DEAR.

WELL, WHAT SHALL WE DO?

MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE A LITTLE CHAT?

WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT THE MEN OF YOURS THAT WE KILLED?

YOU SENSED ME COMING, DID YOU?

YOU'RE VERY IMPRESSIVE, MA'AM. AND YOUR MEN ARE GOOD TOO.

I CHASED THEM ALL AROUND, BUT THEY ALL GOT AWAY BEFORE I COULD KILL ANY OF THEM.

OVER AND OVER WHILE BLOOD WAS FROTHING FROM HIS MOUTH...

UNTIL THE VERY END HE KEPT ON YELLING, "CAPTAIN!" CAPTAIN!"

ANY ORDINARY MAN WOULD HAVE DIED MUCH QUICKER.

BUT HE HELD ON MUCH LONGER THAN USUAL.

HMM...

OH, REALLY?

TAK

BUT BEFORE YOU MEET YOUR END, I INSIST THAT YOU APOLOGIZE FOR YOUR MISCHIEF.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, LITTLE BOY?

WHY DON'T YOU JUST KNEEL DOWN RIGHT THERE.

YES, A SHAME INDEED.

I'M SORRY TO SAY, LITTLE BOY...

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU.

SHCHING

WOW, YOU'RE PRETTY COLD.

BUT DON'T WORRY, MA'AM. YOU'LL JOIN HIM SOON ENOUGH.

IT'S A SHAME THAT I CAN'T TAKE MY TIME DOING THIS.

OH, YOU CAN SAY...

KNEEL.

VIH
AK
WHO

WHAT?

BLAM

CHNK

AS I SAID, DEAR BOY...

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.

FLIK

FLIK

IF YOU HAD MORE SENSE, YOU'D HAVE FIGURED IT OUT SOONER.

YOU'RE IN OUR HUNTING GROUNDS.

O

YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE LIKE THE CRAZED LITTLE SHITS...

...THAT YOU ARE.

HEH...

HEEHEE... HAHA...

I'M NOT GOING TO DIE.

I WON'T DIE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, OLD LADY?

THAT MEANS WE CAN LIVE THAT MUCH LONGER. WE HAVE SO MANY MORE...MORE LIVES.

I'VE KILLED SO MANY PEOPLE ALREADY.

WE'RE IMMORTAL. GOOD HEAVENS, YES. WE NEVER, EVER DIE...

I'VE KILLED LOTS AND LOTS AND LOTS AND LOTS.

IT THAT WHAT YOU BELIEVE?

QUITE AN ADMIRABLE WAY TO SEE THE WORLD.

CONSIDERING WHAT YOU DID TO MY MEN, THAT WOULD EVEN THE SCORE AND PERHAPS LEAVE SOMETHING EXTRA. BUT...

I COULD TAKE YOU...

AND TORTURE YOU, THOROUGHLY ...BEFORE I KILL YOU.

BUT THE CORRECT ANSWER IS LIKE THE SONG THAT GOES...

"NO ONE LIVES FOREVER." THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.

AS IT IS, I HAVE MORE CLASS THAN YOU DO.

I AM NOT SICK, AND I AM NOT TWISTED.

AND FOR THAT REASON, I WILL SIMPLY WATCH YOU DIE.

NOW...

WITH THOSE BULLET WOUNDS, YOU WON'T LAST MORE THAN 10 MINUTES.

I OFFER UP THESE VERY LAST MOMENTS OF YOUR LIFE...

...TO THE SOULS OF SAKHAROV AND MENSHOV TO GIVE THEM PEACE.

UMNFF.

HMNPH.

URMNFF.

...

'NFF...

MFF...

THUNK

...

...ALTHOUGH I DOUBT...

...YOU'D UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS...

WH-HAAH...

SNIFF...

SNIFF...

STOP IT. NOW.

THAT'S ENOUGH.

UMNFF... KOFF

SNIFF...

HUFF...

HUFF... KOFF

HMFF...

WHO

OO

CAPTAIN!

SERGEANT...

OUR BUSINESS HERE IS DONE. CONTACT THE TRIAD.

CAPTAIN, YOU HAD ME WORRIED.

OUR FINGERS WERE ON THE TRIGGER AND TENSED UP THAT WHOLE TIME...

FORGIVE ME...

I'M SORRY I INSISTED THAT WE DO THIS MY WAY.

ONE OF THEM IS STILL ON THE LOOSE. CONTINUE THE SEARCH.

ROGER THAT. CAPTAIN, AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I WILL RETURN TO THE OFFICE WITH A GUARD ESCORT.

PERHAPS IT'S MY AGE SHOWING, SERGEANT.

I FEEL TIRED...

...WHAT A WORLD WE LIVE IN.

BY GOD...

MIDNIGHT, WITH THE STARS AND YOU, MIDNIGHT, AND A RENDEZVOUS.

YOUR EYES HELD A MESSAGE TENDER...

...SAYING, "I SURRENDER ALL MY LOVE TO YOU."

MIDNIGHT BROUGHT US SWEET ROMANCE...

I KNOW ALL MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH I'LL BE REMEMBERING YOU,

WHATEVER ELSE I DO...

...MIDNIGHT WITH THE STARS AND YOU,

Chapter 15: Bloodsport Fairy Tale - Part V

AT LEAST HER VOICE SOUNDS ANGELIC.

NICE VOICE.

HARD TO BELIEVE SUCH BEAUTIFUL SINGING COULD COME OUT OF THE MOUTH OF A PSYCHOTIC SERIAL KILLER.

WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE SERIAL KILLER WHO BROUGHT ON *ROANAPUR'S NIGHT OF HORROR* WOULD HIRE US?

YOU SAID IT.

BUT I TELL YA...

TALK ABOUT A STRANGE TURN OF EVENTS.

...PLUS, THE ADDED BONUS OF FIFTY CASES OF 12.7 MM AMMUNITION FOR FREE.

EVEN BETTER IS THE 150 THOUSAND DOLLAR FEE WE'RE GETTING...

HEH.

WHAT THE HELL, A CLIENT'S A CLIENT. JOBS LIKE THIS ARE JUST BUSINESS AS USUAL FOR US, RIGHT?

WE TOOK THIS JOB ON THE CONDITION THAT NOTHING NASTY HAPPENS TO EDA.

I'D SAY EDA WAS DAMNED LUCKY. HAVING TO SWIPE SOME AMMO TO STAY ALIVE IS A BARGAIN IN MY BOOK.

I FEEL SORRY FOR EDA.

SHE NEARLY GETS KILLED, AND NOW SHE'S STUCK HAVING TO SHOPLIFT FROM DEEGAN.

HOW 'BOUT IT, BENNY BOY?

IN FACT, I'M SO NOBLE THEY SHOULD NOMINATE ME FOR THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR HUMANITARIANISM.

HEY NOW, HOLD UP. YOU MAKE ME SOUND LIKE I'M THE BAD GUY HERE.

REVY?

SO, HEY...

WHAT'S REVY UP TO?

IF THAT WERE TRUE, THEN THEY SHOULD'VE GIVEN THE NOBEL PEACE PRIZE TO JIM JONES IN GUYANA.

HMM. BLOW IT OUT YOUR ASS.

SLCHK

KCHAK

WELL SHE WAS BITCHING AND MOANING ABOUT HAVING THAT KID ON BOARD...

RIGHT NOW, SHE'S STANDING GUARD OUTSIDE THE CABIN.

JUST TO BE SAFE, FOR ROCK'S SAKE.

CLAP

HMPH!

CLAP

CLAP

KLC HCK

CLAP

TEE-HEE-HEE.

I HEARD IT ON TV. I LOVE THIS SONG.

THAT'S A LOVELY SONG.

WHERE DID YOU LEARN IT?

YOUNG SIR...

YOU SEEM TO BE DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE REST.

AS IF YOU'RE FROM SOMEWHERE DIFFERENT. FROM ANOTHER WORLD, IN FACT.

HEY!

WAIT A SECOND!

BUT...

...THAT WAS THE VERY FIRST TIME I EVER SANG IT...

...FOR SOMEONE ELSE BESIDES MY DEAR BROTHER.

TEE HEE!

...JEEZ, THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME SOMEONE SAID THAT TO ME.

I SUPPOSE THAT'S BECAUSE I'M STILL NOT USED TO THIS LIFE.

I'M VERY GOOD AT SPOTTING GOOD PEOPLE. DID YOU KNOW THAT?

YOU'RE A GOOD PERSON, YOUNG SIR.

YES, YOU ARE.

PPPP

...DUTCH HERE.

...IS THAT YOU, BALALAIKA?

DUTCH...

WATSAP WAS GIVING ME A HARD TIME.

BLOWING HIS CHANCE TO GET THAT BOUNTY MONEY MUST HAVE REALLY RILED HIM UP.

I ASSUME YOU KNOW WHY I'M CALLING.

OF COURSE.

OUR FEE FOR THIS JOB FULLY MATCHES THE RISK. FEEL FREE TO COME AFTER US.

LISTEN...

...ARE YOU AWARE OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

DUTCH...

WE'RE COURIERS, AFTER ALL. WE'RE ALWAYS UP FOR A CHASE.

HELL, YEAH. IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS TRYING TO KEEP IT A SECRET.

I'M SURPRISED IT TOOK YOU THIS LONG TO CALL.

DUTCH!

WE GOT SOMETHING INBOUND FROM THE NORTH...

DO I LOOK LIKE I RUN A CHARITY?

NO SENTI-MENTALISM?

WE BOTH HAVE JOBS WE GOTTA DO. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.

ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BALALAIKA?

JUST MAKING SURE.

WHERE I STAND WILL CHANGE DEPENDING ON THAT.

YEAH...

I THINK I JUST CAUGHT WIND OF ONE OF THEM NOW.

YES, YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'VE ALREADY SET A FEW THINGS INTO MOTION.

ROGER THAT, CAPTAIN.

IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS, DUTCH. JUST DOING WHAT WE HAVE TO DO.

BEST OF LUCK TO YOU.

THEY SHOULD, UNLESS WE HOUND THEM TOO HARD.

YES SIR.

... SERGEANT.

CLACK

VERY WELL.

BRING ME "INDEX E" FROM THE TROUBLE LIST FOLDER.

DO YOU THINK THE *BLACK LAGOON* WILL MAINTAIN THEIR HEADING?

YOU KNOW WHO TO CALL?

TO HEDGE OUR BETS.

YES, SIR.

TAKE A LOOK.

FRANKLY, I EXPECTED THIS SOONER.

DID THEY SNIFF US OUT ALREADY?

WOW, THEY DON'T WASTE THEIR TIME.

THAT'S BALALAIKA AT WORK, BENNY.

THEIR BEARINGS ARE SENDING THEM OFF THEIR STANDARD PATROL ROUTES.

THEY'RE PROWLING BACK AND FORTH ON THE VERY EDGE OF THAI TERRITORIAL WATERS.

YEAH, I SAW IT IN MY CABIN, TOO.

VIETNAMESE NAVY, I BET.

HOTEL MOSCOW HAS ITS CLAWS IN EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF EVERY CORRUPT AUTHORITY THERE IS.

NO WAY IN HELL. WE'RE A PT BOAT, AND THEY'RE A MISSILE FRIGATE.

WHICH ALSO MEANS THEY WON'T VENTURE INTO FOREIGN TERRITORIAL WATERS.

ARE WE GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT THEM?

BINGO.

HOW ABOUT BRUNEI?

WE COULD CONTACT MELODY LEE THERE.

ANY IDEAS?

NEVERTHELESS, IT'S A BIG PAIN. THIS MEANS OUR PLAN TO MAKE IT TO HAINAN ISLAND IS SHOT.

THE ONLY OTHER PERSON THAT'S IN OUR RANGE WITHOUT REFUELING WOULD BE ELROY AT PANGKAL PINANG.

HE'S AN OLD-TIMER, BUT HE'S A DAMN GOOD GETAWAY FIXER.

THEN HOW'S THIS...

WE'LL KEEP HEADING NORTH-BY-NORTHWEST.

NO CAN DO.

ONCE THOSE FRIGATES CATCH US IN OPEN WATERS, WE'RE TOAST.

GOT IT.

I'LL CONTACT HIM IMMEDIATELY.

BIGHORN ELROY, EH?

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT OUR OPTIONS BEING LIMITED. LET'S RUN WITH THAT.

FLAP-FLAP

HERE I AM, OUT ON THE HIGH SEAS, BUT I'M BARRED FROM ENJOYING ITS BEAUTY.

HOW DREADFUL!

OH, DARN IT!

THE OCEAN'S RIGHT THERE!

I'VE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO PLAY ON THE BEACH, NO.

NOT ONCE WHILE WE WERE IN SICILY. NOT EVER AT THE ORPHANAGE.

ALL THAT SURROUNDED US WERE THESE GRAY WALLS.

SO YOU NEVER...

...HAD A GOOD LOOK AT THE OCEAN?

I'M SORRY.

BUT THESE ARE THE RULES.

THAT'S OKAY. I'M USED TO IT.

IT WAS ALWAYS CLOUDY, AND IT WAS A LONELY PLACE TO LIVE.

WE WERE BORN UP IN THE MOUNTAINS.

SURROUNDED BY THE STONEY CLIFFS OF THE CARPATHIANS.

THERE WERE NIGHTS WHEN THEY WOULD KICK US SO HARD THAT OUR URINE WOULD GET ALL RED AND WOULDN'T STOP.

THEN THE OLD MEN CAME, AND WE'VE BEEN SURROUNDED BY BLOOD AND DARKNESS EVER SINCE.

THE ONLY TIME WE EVER SAW THE OCEAN WAS ON THE TV SCREEN.

AT FIRST I'D HAVE THESE CONVERSATIONS WITH MY DEAR BROTHER...

...ABOUT WHY GOD...

...WOULD BE SO CRUEL TO US.

AND WE WOULD BEAT THEM, OVER AND OVER, WHILE THEY CRIED...

KREEK

KOK

BUT THEN...

BROTHER DEAREST AND I REALIZED SOMETHING.

IT WAS WHEN OTHER CHILDREN WERE BROUGHT TO US...

LAUGHING OUT LOUD, I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, "THIS MUST BE HOW IT'S ALL SET UP."

EVERYONE THERE WAS LAUGHING.

MY BROTHER DEAREST AND I LAUGHED, AS WELL.

A FORCE GENERATED WHEN A PERSON TAKES THE LIFE OF ANOTHER.

SOME FORCE THAT TURNS THE EARTH LIKE THE WHEEL OF A BICYCLE.

YES.

I CAN RECALL HOW BROTHER DEAREST ONCE TOLD ME GOD CREATED IT ALL THIS WAY.

WE'D KILL AND KILL, AND KILL SOME MORE. AND THAT WOULD MAKE THE WORLD GO AROUND.

...THEN THAT WAS THE REASON FOR OUR EXISTENCE.

IF THE WORLD WAS CREATED FOR THAT PURPOSE...

DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU SAD?

FSK

...

BUT YOUR BROTHER DIED BECAUSE OF THAT ARRANGEMENT ...

BATH

THIS WORLD WOULDN'T EXIST IF WE DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL. THAT'S WHY WE EXIST, WHY EVERYONE ELSE EXISTS.

A LONG, LONG TIME...AND WE'LL KEEP ON KILLING, SO THAT THE WORLD WILL KEEP ON TURN-ING.

WE'VE BEEN KILLING FOR A LONG TIME.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOUNG SIR?

I'M RIGHT HERE. I'M ALWAYS WITH MY SISTER DEAREST.

GRAB

SO YOU SEE, YOUNG SIR...

KILLING DOESN'T MAKE US SAD.

THE STENCH OF BLOOD. THE SCREAMS. THE WARMTH OF VITAL ORGANS...

WE'VE COME TO LOVE IT ALL!

AFTER ALL, WE NEVER DIE. WE'RE PART OF THE ETERNAL CYCLE.

SHIN

NO.

NO, THAT'S WRONG.

THAT ISN'T WHAT THIS WORLD IS FOR.

THE WORLD EXISTS...TO BRING YOU HAPPINESS.

LISTEN TO ME...

THE BLOOD AND THE DARKNESS... THAT'S JUST A SMALL PART OF THIS WORLD.

THE WHOLE WORLD IS NOT AT ALL LIKE THAT...IT'S NOT!!

...

PLEASE...

PLEASE DON'T CRY, YOUNG SIR.

OH DEAR...

...I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE AS KIND AS YOU.

SHFFL

THIS GIFT?

WON'T YOU...

...ACCEPT...

...ME?

TINK

KR CHK

CHECK IN ON HIM, OKAY?

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE KID.

ALL RIGHT, YOU DO THAT.

KBBK

WAS THAT ROCK?

YEAH.

LISTEN, BENNY...

WHOA...

I NEVER EXPECTED A MONSTER LIKE YOU TO BLEED RED.

NOW LISTEN, YOU LITTLE SHIT.

K'RREK

THE WORLD WOULD BE BETTER OFF...

...WITHOUT MISERABLE PUNKS LIKE YOU.

EVERYONE WOULD BE MUCH HAPPIER.

SCK

APE

I COULDN'T AGREE MORE WITH MS. BALALAIKA.

IT'S TOO BAD SHE DIDN'T GET YOU.

TEE-HEE-HEE...

BLOOD AND GUNSMOKE AND SEWERS. THE ROTTEN STENCH THAT HOVERS IN ALLEYWAYS...

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME. YES, INDEED.

K'CHAK

YOU SMELL JUST LIKE I DO...

YOU SAY ONE MORE THING TO PISS ME OFF, AND I'LL KILL YOU.

YOU GOT THAT?

I DON'T GIVE A RAT'S ASS IF I AM.

YOU MESS WITH HIM ONCE MORE, AND I'LL KILL YOU.

THOSE BASTARDS...

THEY GANGED UP ON THEM AND TURNED THEM INTO PREDATORS.

PREDATORS THAT LEARNED TO LOVE HUMAN FLESH. THOSE INHUMAN BASTARDS!!

WHY?

WHO WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS...?

GTHUD

DAMN!

DAMN IT!!

GOD DAMN IT!

THUNK

...ROCK...

YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN NOT TO LOOK AT THESE THINGS STRAIGHT ON.

THAT'S ALL YOU CAN DO, ROCK.

THAT'S JUST HOW IT IS WHERE WE ARE.

YOU GOTTA LEARN TO DEAL WITH IT.

...

WHAT IF I-

WHAT IF YOU ADOPTED THAT CHILD?

THERE'S NO POINT.

THE KID WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP.

44

THEY WOULD HAVE GONE TO SCHOOL, MADE FRIENDS, AND LIVED HAPPILY.

IF SOMEONE HAD ONLY SHOWED THEM A LITTLE KINDNESS.

...IF ONLY...

... ROCK.

IT JUST DIDN'T WORK OUT THAT WAY FOR THEM.

BUT IT DIDN'T TURN OUT LIKE THAT.

AND THAT'S WHY...

...THIS DISCUSSION IS OVER.

SHAA

SHAA

TMP

T HOK

YEAH.

SORRY ABOUT THE RUSH. HAVE YOU GOT THE PASSPORT AND THINGS READY?

YEAH, SOMEHOW. IT'S ALWAYS LIKE THIS.

SO THIS GIRL...

SHE'S THE CARGO THIS TIME?

HEY, DUTCH...

LONG TIME, NO SEE.

YEAH, IT'S BEEN A WHILE, HASN'T IT?

YOUNG SIR!

LET'S MEET AGAIN SOME TIME.

JUST THE TWO OF US.

OVER A NICE LUNCH, PERHAPS ?

SURE THING.

THAT SOUNDS WONDERFUL.

THAT SOUNDS REALLY-

THE SKY...

HOW BEAUTI-FUL...

I WOND-

...

OH...

FLMP

...ELROY?

HOTEL MOSCOW, DUTCH...

YOU JUST FLUSHED YOUR CAREER DOWN THE TOILET.

HOW MANY DECADES OF WORK AND EXPERIENCE HAD YOU INVESTED, ELROY? NOW IT'S ALL GONE.

WHAT ELSE?

I GOT A LETTER FROM HIS WIFE ABOUT TWO MONTHS AGO.

HE'S ONLY 34, BUT SHE SAYS HE HAS CANCER.

...

I HAVE A SON IN SOUTH AFRICA.

EITHER WAY, I'M TOO OLD FOR THIS.

PULLING OFF THESE HIGH-WIRE ACTS IS GETTING TO BE TOO MUCH FOR ME.

THIS IS MY LAST JOB.

AND I GOT A PRETTY GOOD PRICE FROM HOTEL MOSCOW, TOO.

I'D SAY THIS SHITTY ASSIGNMENT IS A PERFECT WAY FOR ME TO LEAVE ALL THIS BEHIND.

SO LONG, DUTCH.

...AND YOU KNOW SOMETHING...

THIS ISN'T A BUSINESS A MAN CAN BE PROUD OF.

...NO...

ROCK ...

GET OUT A CANVAS SHEET.

THE KID'S LAST WORDS WERE...

"THE SKY IS BEAUTIFUL." HUH.

...DUTCH.

AT LEAST WE CAN COVER UP THE BODY.

CRAP.

..THIS WAY.

IT'S OKAY...

LET THIS CHILD LOOK INTO THE SKY...

...AND ENJOY THE OCEAN IN ETERNAL REST...

Chapter 16: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part I

THE CARNAGE IS UNBELIEVABLE.

SO FAR, THE CONFIRMED DEATH TOLL INCLUDES 37 EMBASSY STAFF PERSONNEL...

TOTAL CASUALTIES, INCLUDING LIGHT AND SERIOUS INJURIES, ARE AT LEAST 150. ZAIRE ARMY PERSONNEL CONTINUE TO ENGAGE IN RESCUE EFFORTS AT THE SITE.

THE EXTERIOR OF THE BUILDING HAS BEEN ALMOST COMPLETELY OBLITERATED.

IN LIGHT OF THIS BOMBING, THE WHITE HOUSE HELD A PRESS CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON, D.C., THIS MORNING, WHERE UNITED STATES NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR SAMUEL BERGER STATED...

A STATEMENT WAS ISSUED IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE EXPLOSION BY A GROUP...

...IDENTIFYING ITSELF AS THE ISLAMIC FRONT OF NATIONAL SALVATION CLAMING RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE BOMBING...

REVY!

YOU AWAKE?

WHAT A MESS.

Chapter 16: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part I

A JOB JUST CAME IN. A RUSH ASSIGNMENT.

DUTCH SAYS IT'S AN EMERGENCY.

REVY?!

HRMM?

...ROCK?

DUTCH SENT ME HERE WITH STRICT INSTRUCTIONS TO GET YOU UP AND BACK TO THE OFFICE PRONTO.

SHAK

YEAH, IT'S ME, REVY.

SOMETHING ABOUT A BIG JOB COMING IN ALL OF A SUDDEN.

SHM

WHO'S THE CLIENT?

MISTER CHANG...

MISTER CHANG, OF THE TRIAD.

YOU SHOULD REVISE YOUR CUSTOMER SERVICE MANUAL, DUTCH.

YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE FOR A WHILE NOW...

I'D'VE THOUGHT EVEN A PLACE LIKE THIS WOULD SERVE THEIR CLIENTS COFFEE.

MR. CHANG, SHOULD I SPELL OUT WHY OUR STORE ALWAYS HAS A PT BOAT ON STANDBY?

WELL, WELL... I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS RUNNING A COFFEE HOUSE.

KLANK

QUITE A FIX YOU'RE IN, MR. CHANG.

YOUR OFFICES GOT PARTIALLY DEMOLISHED, RIGHT?

YEAH...

A BIG MESS. AND THIS HERE...

DUTCH, THAT'S JUST MEAN.

WE CAME STRAIGHT HERE AFTER OUR OFFICE WAS BLOWN TO BITS. CUT ME SOME SLACK AND POUR ME A CUPPA.

...TRYING TO MAKE A QUICK BUCK IN MY TERRITORY.

I GOT THIS OFF OF A BULGARIAN SCUMBAG...

LAST I REMEMBER, THE ONLY OUTFIT WE ALLOW TO SELL WEAPONS IN THIS TOWN IS THE CHURCH OF VIOLENCE, RUN BY THAT HAG...OUR DEAR SISTER YOLANDA.

BUT THIS LOSER HAD IT ALL FIGURED WRONG.

WE CAUGHT HIM TRYING TO PEDDLE WEAPONS LIKE SHRIMP PUFFS AT A STREET STALL.

IT SEEMS HE MISTOOK MY WARNING AS SOME KIND OF JOKE OR PRANK.

...IS THE ROOT OF ALL MY MISFORTUNE.

STILL, IT'S WORTH IT.

BY THE TIME HE FINALLY WISED UP AND FIGURED OUT I WAS FOR REAL...

...HE WAS THIS CLOSE TO HAVING HIS BALLS CRACKED OPEN LIKE WALNUTS.

AN EXTREMELY FOOLISH MAN, TO BE SURE.

HA

HA

HA

BUT HIS ANTICS GOT HIM IN REAL HOT WATER THIS TIME.

BUT AS IT TURNS OUT, HIS PROFESSION IS RATHER INTERESTING.

HE'S A BULGARIAN INTELLIGENCE OPERATIVE. A LOT OF MEN LIKE HIM FIND THIS TOWN VERY ACCOMMODATING.

HE'S ACTUALLY QUITE HANDY. A VERY WELL-CONNECTED INDIVIDUAL.

HIS JOB IS TO CONNECT VARIOUS NATIONS AND GROUPS THAT SHARE THESE GOALS.

SORT OF LIKE A GOODWILL DIPLOMAT OF THE UNDER-GROUND SCENE.

BEING THE KINDHEARTED MAN THAT I AM...

...I CONTACTED HEZBOLLAH ABOUT THIS LOST ITEM OF THEIRS.

BUT...

HEZBOLLAH ?!

NOW THAT'S A NASTY BUNCH TO ASSOCIATE WITH.

AS IT TURNS OUT, THAT'S THIS BULGAR-IAN'S MAIN LINE OF WORK.

YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW THE WORLD IS FULL OF PEOPLE THAT WANT TO SEE UNCLE SAM WIPED OFF THE MAP.

IN EXCHANGE FOR LEAVING HIS WALNUTS UNCRACKED, HE HANDED OVER...

...THIS DOCUMENT, DUTCH.

IT'S AN ITINERARY FOR A FUN LITTLE FIELD TRIP THAT HEZBOLLAH IS PLANNING.

...WHEN I MENTIONED THAT I WOULD APPRECIATE A FINDER'S FEE, THEY TOLD ME TO GET LOST BEFORE THEY TOASTED MY ASS.

WELL, TO THAT, I ANSWERED ...

..."SUIT YOURSELF. I'LL SHOP IT AROUND, THEN."

I NEED YOU TO DELIVER THIS CASE.

ALL RIGHT, DUTCH...

HERE'S HOW IT GOES.

AND AS A RESULT, MY OFFICES GOT BLOWN HALFWAY TO JORDAN.

SO I END UP RUSHING OVER HERE WITH MY ASS, IN FACT, NEARLY GET-TING TOASTED AFTER ALL.

RATHER ANNOYING, I MUST SAY.

AND THEY ALL HEAD OUT TO DIFFERENT DESTINATIONS.

EVERYBODY LEAVES ROANAPUR AT THE SAME TIME...

THERE ARE FIVE SUIT-CASES. ONLY ONE IS THE REAL THING.

IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT THAT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO, DON'T YOU THINK? YOUR DESTINATION IS THE PHILIPPINE ARMY BASE ON BASILAN.

YOU HAVE TWO DAYS TO GET THERE. AFTER THAT, THE CIA OPERATIVES AT BASILAN WILL HEAD BACK HOME.

DECOYS?

THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING...

BY THE TIME HEZBOLLAH ARE DONE WITH THEIR FIELD TRIP, THERE'LL BE A NEW PRESIDENT SITTING IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

THERE'S NEVER ENOUGH TIME, DUTCH. THAT'S HOW IT ALWAYS IS.

THE U.S. EMBASSY IN ZAIRE WAS BOMBED LAST NIGHT.

THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TIME, MR. CHANG.

THE REASON UNCLE SAM JUMPED ON MY OFFER WAS BECAUSE THEY SAW HOW THEIR EMBASSY BLASTED OFF LIKE A SATURN V ROCKET.

I'LL HAVE ESCORTS READY IF NEED BE.

I'M COUNTING ON YOU, DUTCH.

I'VE HIRED A GETAWAY DRIVER TO TAKE YOU TO THE BASE ONCE YOU GET TO BASILAN.

I UNDER-STAND. I'VE BROUGHT-

ZZCHK

DO YOU HAVE A DOWN PAY-MENT READY, MR. CHANG?

YOU REALIZE THAT EXPENSES WILL BE EXTRA.

SRRCH

KTHNK

ICHI

"Duck!!"

...

RPG!!

AH...

OOSH

GREAT BROTHER!! ARE YOU OKAY?!

WELL...

...THAT WAS QUICK.

IN THAT CASE I'M NOT COVERING YOUR REPAIRS.

NO DEAL?

MR. CHANG, YOU'RE LEAKING INTEL LIKE A SIEVE.

AIN'T NO WAY WE CAN WORK A JOB LIKE THIS.

FOOD

I'LL SEE YOU THROUGH TILL YOU GET CLEAR.

WHERE'S THE EMERGENCY EXIT?

I'LL LEAD YOU OUT, MR. CHANG.

KONK!

SOUNDS GOOD.

AFTER YOU.

AK

BLAM BANG

BANG

BA

NG

BANG

ASH

CLANG

CLICK

...GRENA-

THAP

STAY COOL, TWO HAND.

WITH TOYS LIKE THIS...

...YOU LOSE YOUR HEAD, YOU LOSE FOR KEEPS.

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

LET'S GO!!

CHANG'S CLEARED THE WAY!

TO BE CONTINUED...

KCHAKK

BLAM

BLAM

WHF

BLO

PM

SP

PAN

KBAM

KBAM

KBAM

KBAM

KBAM

PUT A SOCK IN IT, TWO HAND.

HEH! YOU LET YOUR GUARD DOWN, MISTER.

WHI

KLIK!

...YOU'VE STILL GOT A LOT TO LEARN.

KB

YOU'VE GOT POTENTIAL, BUT...

SMP

LIKE PAYING CLOSER ATTENTION TO YOUR FLANKS.

HA

COMING FROM A CHINESE-AMERICAN LIKE YOU, THAT'S VERY ADMIRABLE.

I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE, REVY.

SHIT, I DON'T COUNT FOR MUCH COMPARED TO YOU.

BUT I'LL KEEP TRYING.

SKRCH!

DUTCH!

THAT CAR'S FOR YOU. USE IT TO GET TO THE PIER!

DAK

JEEZUS H. CHRIST.

IT'D BE NICE TO GET A JOB WHERE OUR LIVES AREN'T IN JEOPARDY FOR ONCE.

I'M COUNTING ON YOU, MR. CHANG.

FOO

GIVE IT A REST, DUTCH. WE'LL FINISH UP HERE.

NOW GO!

BRAKKA!

BRAKKA

BLAM!

DUTCH!!

DON'T FORGET THE PASSWORD WHEN YOU GET TO BASILAN!

BLAM BLAM!

KILL KILL

THE PASSWORD IS...

WE'LL SLAUGHTER THEM ON THE MOUNTAIN ROADS OF BAN KANTANG.

ALL THE MAJOR ROADWAYS ARE TAKEN CARE OF.

OUR NPULF COMRADES HAVE VISUAL CONTACT ON ALL THE COURIERS.

YOU TOOK HIM FOR A MERE HOODLUM.

I GOTTA WONDER.

FRANKLY, WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE IF WE'D COMPLETELY DESTROYED THE TRIAD'S OFFICES.

BUT IT SEEMS THIS MOBSTER CHANG IS QUITE A CLEVER GUY.

ANYWAY, THIS OPERATION CAME OUT OF THE BLUE. ONE CAN'T EXPECT IT TO RUN FLAWLESSLY.

OUR LINES OF COMMUNICATION...

...ARE NOT AS WELL ESTABLISHED AMONG OUR ASIAN COMRADES. THAT'S ALL.

THE WORDS OF CHAIRMAN MAO, IBRAHA. THAT'S THE KIND OF STUFF THAT YOU GOTTA LEARN.

"...THAN TO ENEMIES THAT DESERVE ONLY CONTEMPT."

"ALWAYS PAY CLOSER ATTENTION TO WORTHY ENEMIES..."

C'MON, IBRAHA, IT SPEAKS VOLUMES ABOUT THE SITUATION WE'RE IN.

BESIDES...

I'M JUST AS MUCH OF AN ATHEIST AS MAO WAS.

EMPTY WORDS FROM SOME ATHEIST.

UTTERLY WITHOUT MERIT.

...I'D GO WITH THE OCEAN.

THE AIR ROUTE IS TOO OBVIOUS. PROBABLY A DECOY.

...

IF I WERE A BETTING MAN...

YOU'RE DIFFERENT. YOU'RE A COMRADE...

...TAKENAKA.

GUT INSTINCT, MOSTLY.

BUT THE LAND ROUTES ARE THE FIRST YOU DISREGARD.

WHAT'S YOUR REASONING?

WELL, WHATEVER. THAT'S NOT WHAT'S IMPORTANT HERE, IBRAHA.

MALAYSIA? THE PHILIPPINES?

IT'D BE A WHOLE LOT EASIER IF WE COULD RUB OUT CHANG FOR GOOD. IBRAHA, DO YOU THINK WE CAN MOBILIZE ABU SAYYAF?

CHANG MUST BE FULLY AWARE OF THE RISKS INVOLVED THERE.

THE OCEAN WOULD BE THE WAY THEY'D TRY TO OUTMANEUVER US. BUT WHERE WILL THEY MAKE CONTACT WITH THE AMERICAN IMPERIALISTS...

ABOUT THE OCEAN ROUTE...

AH, WELL, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT. YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS.

THE TEAM THAT WENT AFTER CHANG STILL HASN'T CONTACTED US.

BUT THE LOCAL ABU SAYYAF DEPUTY HAS PLEDGED HIS SUPPORT FOR OUR OPERATION.

ABOUT OUR OPERATION IN NEW YORK...

IT MIGHT BE BETTER TO MOVE IT UP.

KA-

...

LISTEN, IBRAHA ...

YOU ASK FOR THE IMPOSSIBLE, TAKENAKA.

THE FBI IS CLOSELY MONITORING OUR EVERY MOVE!

IF WE TAKE ONE FALSE STEP, OUR ENTIRE PLAN—TWO YEARS IN THE MAKING—WILL BE FOR NOTHING.

USING THE SUBWAY SYSTEM TO TURN MANHATTAN INTO THE ISLAND OF THE DEAD...

IF WE'RE GOING TO DO IT, WE MIGHT AS WELL DO IT WITH A REAL BANG.

IT'S FRIGHTENING HOW EFFECTIVE BIO-CHEMICAL WEAPONS CAN BE ON AN UNDERGROUND MASS-TRANSIT SYSTEM.

THEIR MAYOR KEEPS MAKING THESE PROMISES TO KEEP THEM SAFE. BUT THE REALITY IS, THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO TO PREVENT IT.

WHAT'S MORE, THIS WAS PROVEN TO BE THE CASE BY JAPANESE MEN JUST LIKE YOU, TAKENAKA.

I QUIT BEING JAPANESE...

...OVER 20 YEARS AGO.

...IBRAHA...

DID YOU FORGET ALREADY?

"CHANG CHANG CHANG. THE TRICHANG SOCIETY." UGH...

JESUS, DUTCH. DID YOU HEAR THE PASSWORD MR. CHANG CAME UP WITH?

WE'LL HEAD OUT FROM KALIMANTAN THROUGH THE JAVA SEA. NO TIME FOR DETOURS.

DUTCH, IS THERE ANY WAY WE CAN REFUEL EN ROUTE?

IT'S GONNA BE PRETTY TIGHT GETTING TO BASILAN WITH-OUT REFUELING.

ZMM ZMM

HE DRESSES SHARP AND ACTS SMOOTH, BUT MAN, HIS JOKES SUCK.

WANNA FIND OUT IF THE FISH ARE BITING?

RELAX, ONCE WE MAKE IT OUT TO THE OPEN SEA, WE'RE GOOD AS GOLD.

THIS'LL BE LIKE A NICE PLEASURE CRUISE, ROCK.

GIVE IT A REST, REVY. NOBODY'S PERFECT.

ZMM

BESIDES, THIS GIG STARTED OFF WITH A NASTY SURPRISE.

IT'LL HAVE TO BE SOMETHIN' REAL FUCKING FAR-OUT TO BLOW ME AWAY NOW.

DUTCH, I'M KIDDING.

JEEZ, AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU'D PLAY ALONG WITH IT.

STORMS BREW WHEREVER WE GO. JUST LIKE ALWAYS.

I'LL BE HAPPY IF THINGS GO THAT SMOOTHLY.

BUT I HAVE THIS FEELING...

...THAT SOMETHING AIN'T KOSHER HERE.

PIIIII.

PIP!!

MULTIPLE SURFACE CONTACTS APPROACHING FROM PORT-ASTERN! MOST LIKELY SMALL MOTORBOATS.

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR CONVERSATION ...

...REVY!

!

NO PROBLEM, BENNY...

IT'S SHOW-TIME, REVY! MAKE 'EM DANCE, HARD AND FAST!

ONE WICKED TANGO NUMBER, COMIN' RIGHT UP.

VRRRRR

VRRRR

THEY'RE GONNA TWIST AND SHOUT RIGHT INTO THE AFTERLIFE!!

ZSHH

ZSHH

ZSHH

IT'S SHOW TIME, REVY!

MAKE 'EM DANCE, HARD AND FAST!

Chapter 17: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part II

NO PROBLEM, BENNY...

ONE WICKED TANGO NUMBER, COMIN' RIGHT UP.

THEY'RE TOO FAR OUT TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT NOW. IT'S A BAD IDEA TO CLOSE IN ON 'EM...

...WITHOUT KNOWING HOW THEY'RE ARMED. I'LL START PICKING 'EM OFF WITH LONG-RANGE FIRE.

HOW'S IT LOOK?

ROCK...

GET DOWN TO THE HOLD AND GET ME THE BREN GUN AND THE REMINGTON.

BRING UP SOME HYDRA API* ROUNDS. A HIT WITH ONE OF THOSE'LL PUT A STOP TO 'EM.

...AREN'T THOSE GUYS CLOSING IN?

ROCK...

WHY THE HELL...

DUTCH!

ARE THE HYDRAS-

*ARMOR PIERCING INCENDIARY

IT'S AS IF THEY'RE *AVOIDING* ATTACKING US AND TAKING US OUT. THIS IS REALLY STARTING TO BOTHER ME.

THEY'RE MASSING QUITE A FLEET OUT THERE.

BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF THEM GETTING READY TO ATTACK US.

THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.

TAKE THEM OUT?

NO, YOU IDIOT.

OH WELL, IT'S TOO LATE NOW, ANYWAY...

WHAT'S IMPORTANT HERE IS SECURING THE PLANS. GET IT?

WE GOTTA CONFIRM THEIR WHEREABOUTS OR THINGS WILL GET MESSY. IF ONLY WE COULD DO THINGS THROUGH LIBYA LIKE BEFORE...

BUT WE HAVE THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY RIGHT NOW.

ONLY IF WE HAVE TO—AT THE VERY END—THEN WE'LL HIT 'EM.

...YIKES!

TIME FOR MY FLIGHT. GOTTA HEAD OUT NOW.

YES, COMMANDER.

THESE GUYS ARE PROBABLY THE ONES WE WANT. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO BE EXTRA CAREFUL. THAT'S THE REAL REASON.

GET THE WORD OUT TO THE NPULF CONVOY. TELL 'EM TO MAINTAIN THEIR PERIMETER WITHOUT CLOSING IN.

THAT'S RIGHT.

I'LL CONTACT IBRAHA ABOUT THIS MYSELF.

FLIGHT, SIR?

I GOTTA SAY, THIS CHANG CHARACTER'S ONE INTRIGUING GUY. NOW, LISTEN CLOSE.

DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN. THIS BUNCH IS DEFINITELY GOING TO BE A HARD NUT TO CRACK, YOU GOT IT?

I FIGURED OUT THEIR DESTINATION FROM THEIR HEADING.

RA

VRRRRR

BUT THOSE SHY FUCKS WON'T COME UP ON STAGE FOR ME.

...GODDAMN JERKS!

I'M ALL READY TO GET INTIMATE WITH 'EM...

KK

MAN, THIS BLOWS, DUTCH...

IT'S LIKE DUCK HUNTING. THEY GOT NO FIGHT IN 'EM.

KKOH

WHAT'S UP WITH THESE ASS-HOLES?

WANT ME TO PULL AHEAD?

WELL, IF WE HAVE TO HURRY AHEAD...

WE GOT THE SIZE ADVANTAGE. WE COULD PLOW THROUGH A COUPLE OF THEIR BOATS, EASY.

KWHANG

...RIGGED UP FOR FUCKING KAMIKAZES!!

DUTCH!!

EASE UP ON THE THROTTLE! THEIR BOATS ARE...

DUTCH!

THE BOATS HAVE PULLED AWAY A LITTLE. THINK YOU CAN PUNCH THROUGH?

...

SO THAT'S THE GAME HERE, HUH...

VRR VRR

THAT'S ONE SHARP BASTARD BACKING THEM UP, ALL RIGHT.

WE TRY TO RUN THEIR BLOCKADE, AND THEY'LL SWARM UP ON US ALL AT ONCE.

NO CAN DO, REVY.

THUD

WE'D BE BLOWN TO PIECES IN A BLINK OF AN EYE.

ALL IT TAKES FOR THEM TO WIN IS ONE BOAT GETTIN' TOO CLOSE.

IT'D BE JUST LIKE DROPPING AN M-80 IN A CAN OF SARDINES...

KLNK!

IT'S CLEAR FROM THE GPS. THEY'RE GETTING A STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN READY.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, DUTCH.

THEY DON'T WANT SOME ISLAND TO BE OUR *VANISHING POINT.*

THEY'RE FOLLOWING US BUT KEEPING THEIR DISTANCE.

I WONDER WHAT THEIR PLAN IS?

THEY MUST'VE HIJACKED HER SOMEWHERE.

THEY'RE GONNA USE HER AS A BARRICADE AGAINST US.

...A CARGO SHIP?

BUT WE'RE NOT NEAR ANY ESTABLISHED SEA ROUTES.

BEATS ME. THEIR BOATS ARE TOO LIGHTWEIGHT TO TRY TO FORCE US TO CHANGE OUR HEADING...

SO, THEY'RE GONNA TRY TO STOP US WITH THAT SHIP AND THEN BOARD US.

BUT THERE AREN'T ANY ISLANDS AROUND US.

YEAH, DUTCH. THERE'S NO WAY THOSE MOTORBOATS COULD KEEP UP WITH US FARTHER OUT AT SEA.

DEEP, DEEP TROUBLE. IF THERE'S A SILVER LINING HERE, I'D LOVE TO HEAR IT.

MAYBE WE SHOULD CRACK OPEN THE KORAN AND START ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS.

WE'RE IN DEEP TROUBLE.

SHIT, THAT'S THE END OF THIS GIG.

ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS CRY AND GNASH OUR TEETH WHILE THEY SLICE US UP WITH SCIMITARS.

TORPEDOES.

ONE OF THOSE WILL TAKE CARE OF THE SHIP. WE WAIT FOR THE BOATS UP FRONT TO MOVE OUT OF THE WAY-

BASTARDS MUST THINK THEY'VE GOT US AND IT'S NOW JUST A MATTER OF TIME. IF WE'RE GONNA DO SOMETHING, IT'S NOW OR NEVER.

AT OUR CURRENT SPEED, ABOUT 10 TO 15 MINUTES, I'D SAY.

ANY SUGGES-TIONS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN?

I KINDA DOUBT THEY'RE GONNA BE ALL SMILES AND *INSHALLAH*.

HOW MUCH LONGER TO THE RENDEZ-VOUS POINT WITH THE CARGO SHIP?

WHAT?!

...YEAH, IF WE *HAD* ANY, THAT MIGHT WORK.

RIGHT, DUTCH?

UH, OKAY...

HOW ABOUT AN RPG THEN?

AIM JUST ABOVE THE WATERLINE. THAT WAY-

DIDN'T YOU NOTICE? THE TUBES ARE EMPTY.

WHAT'S THE POINT OF CARRYING 'EM AROUND? IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE FIGHT-ING A WAR.

NO TORPEDOES?! WHY?!

I DOUBT YOU COULD SINK A SHIP WITH JUST A COUPLE OF THOSE HITTING THEIR BULKHEADS. MIGHT BE A DIFFERENT STORY IF YOU HIT THEIR ENGINE OR SOMETHING, I SUPPOSE...

KLUNK

THEY'RE MADE FOR KILLING TANKS, ROCK.

RPG'S ARE WEAPONS THAT PENETRATE ARMOR AND BLAST WHAT'S INSIDE.

THERE'S NOT ENOUGH TIME FOR US BE DELIBERATE ABOUT TAKING OUT THE SHIP'S ENGINE.

OUR ONLY OPENING WILL BE WHEN THE BOATS AHEAD OF US MOVE AWAY WHILE THEIR FLANKS START TO CLOSE IN.

ROCK, REVY'S RIGHT.

THEN WHY DON'T WE HIT ITS ENG-

IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE'LL BUST UP THEIR FORMATION. WE MIGHT EVEN SET OFF THEIR EXPLOSIVES.

...ONCE THE FRONT GUARD MAKES THEIR MOVE, LET'S CUT LOOSE AGAINST BOTH FLANKS.

DUTCH ...

OH, DEAR GOD...

PLEASE HELP US...

IF WHAT YOU SAID WAS PRACTICAL, WE COULD SLIP AWAY RIGHT NOW.

WE'D HAVE TO CATCH THEM OFF GUARD.

CHANCES ARE 50-50.

SEMTEX?

WHAT'S THAT?

HOW ABOUT WE THROW BUNDLES OF SEMTEX AT THEM?

WE'D BE ABLE TO SMASH AT LEAST ONE OF THEIR FLANKS IF WE SET OFF A BUNCH OF THE STUFF.

TOUCHING WORDS, ROCK. SHOULD HAVE THAT INCLUDED IN THE *CARNEGIE COLLECTION OF QUOTES.*

OKAY...

SO IF IT ACTS JUST LIKE C-4, IT CAN BE REMOTELY DETONATED ...

ACTUALLY, THAT'S PERFECT... LET ME SEE...

WHAT'S UP, ROCK?

...

IT'S A TYPE OF PLASTIC HIGH EXPLOSIVE, LIKE C-4.

THING ABOUT IT IS, IT NEEDS A SPECIFIC PRIMER. IMPACT OR FIRE ALONE WON'T SET IT OFF.

THAT LIMITS ITS USEFULNESS IN SITUA-TIONS LIKE THIS...

IF THIS GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN, THE RESULTS SHOULD BLOW YOU AWAY.

YOU IN?

NOW LISTEN ...

...I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING.

SHIT

GREAT NEWS.

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP.

KRIII

WE'VE INTER-CEPTED THE PT BOAT.

THEY APPEAR TO BE HEEDING OUR CALL TO HEAVE TO.

IF YOU FIND THE DOCUMENTS, THEN, WELL...

YEAH, GO AHEAD AND SEND THEM TO THE BOTTOM ALONG WITH THEIR BOAT.

BUT LET ME SPELL THIS OUT FOR YOU ONE MORE TIME.

DO NOT GET AHEAD OF YOURSELVES WITH THIS THING.

TELL HIM TO LEAVE THAT BE AND GET OVER HERE RIGHT NOW.

I'LL CONTACT YOU AGAIN.

NOT YET, SIR. SOMETHING ABOUT A MEET-ING WITH THE NPULF LEADER-SHIP ABOUT FUTURE PLANS.

UNDER-STOOD.

OH... EXCUSE ME.

COULD I TROUBLE YOU FOR A LIGHT?

IS IBRAHA ON HIS WAY HERE?

KRIMP

WHO ELSE WOULD ASK FOR SOMETHING WHILE HOLDING HIS HAND UP AND BOWING LIKE THAT?

OH DEAR?!

HOW DID YOU KNOW?

SO...

YOU'RE JAPANESE TOO?

HEH-HEH ...

YOU CAN'T EXACTLY HEAD OUT TO PATPONG WITH YOUR FAMILY IN TOW, NOW CAN YOU?

MY FAMILY AND I ARE ON OUR WAY TO PHUKET.

WE'RE WAITING FOR OUR CONNECTING FLIGHT.

HAHAHA

AH, WELL...

I GET THIS FEELING THAT I'VE SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE. BUT I CAN'T RECALL WHO YOU ARE...

HAVE I MET YOU BEFORE SOMEWHERE?

PEOPLE TELL ME I LOOK JUST LIKE HIM ALL THE TIME.

DON'T YOU JUST HATE THAT? ♡

WHY, THAT'S BECAUSE...

...I REMIND YOU OF YASUO DAICHI!*

*YASUO DAICHI IS A FAMOUS JAPANESE CHARACTER ACTOR.

NO PROBLEM. I'M USED TO IT.

WELL, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, MY FLIGHT HAS STARTED BOARDING. BYE, NOW!

OH, RIGHT!

THAT EXPLAINS IT! I'M REALLY SORRY. HOW RUDE OF ME.

KTK

YOU'VE SEEN ME ON THE WANTED POSTER AT YOUR LOCAL POLICE BOX, YOU IDIOT.

...

YEAH, YOU'VE SEEN ME BEFORE YOU DOPE...

THUD!

THR-THR-THR-THR

ROGER, AS SOON AS WE'VE REACHED DESTINATION POINT, WE'LL OPEN A CORRIDOR FOR THEM TO THE *STAR OF GAZA*.

UNIT ONE, THE TARGET HAS CEASED ALL RESISTANCE.

THEY ARE SLOWING DOWN. CONTINUE TO MAINTAIN PERIMETER.

THR

JUST AS I SUSPECTED...

...THE FREIGHTER IS ABOUT TO CHANGE HEADING TO CUT US OFF.

HOW ABOUT THE GUYS ON OUR FLANKS?

VRRR

RANGE... ABOUT 870 YARDS!

WE'LL GET THIS STARTED ONCE THEY'RE WITHIN 200 YARDS.

GOTCHA.

EVERYTHING READY ON YOUR END, DUTCH?

KOK

KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, REVY.

THUMBS UP HERE.

I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS ALL THE BOATS REDUCE SPEED.

I'LL MAKE A HARD TURN TO STARBOARD AS SOON AS YOU HARPOON THE BEAST'S BELLY.

AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN AHAB.

YOU GOT IT.

KAK

OKAY. WE'RE GOOD TO GO.

MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET THROWN OVERBOARD. HOW'S IT LOOK, BENNY BOY?

ZLASH

ZLASH

ZLASH

THE BOATS TO PORT ARE GETTING CLOSE.

THE FREIGHTER IS SLOW-ING DOWN.

WHM

WHAN

WHAN

THIS IS GONNA BE TOUCH-AND-GO. OKAY, THE BOATS OFF OUR BOW ARE CHANGING COURSE...

ZSH

TWO...

ZSH

ZSH

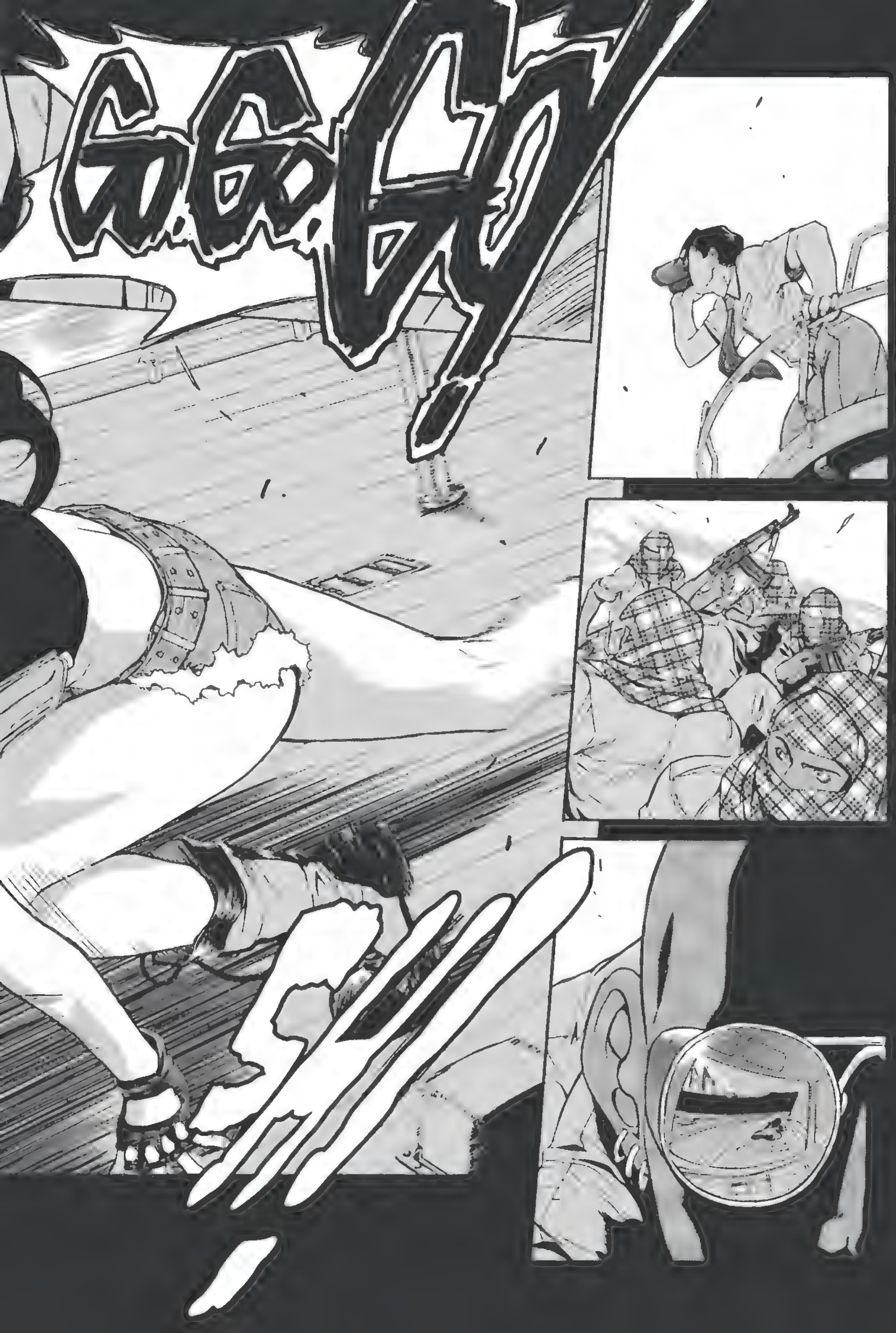
JUST AS WE PLANNED ...

THREE...

THE BOATS OFF OUR BOW ARE CHANGING COURSE...

Chapter 18: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part III

READY...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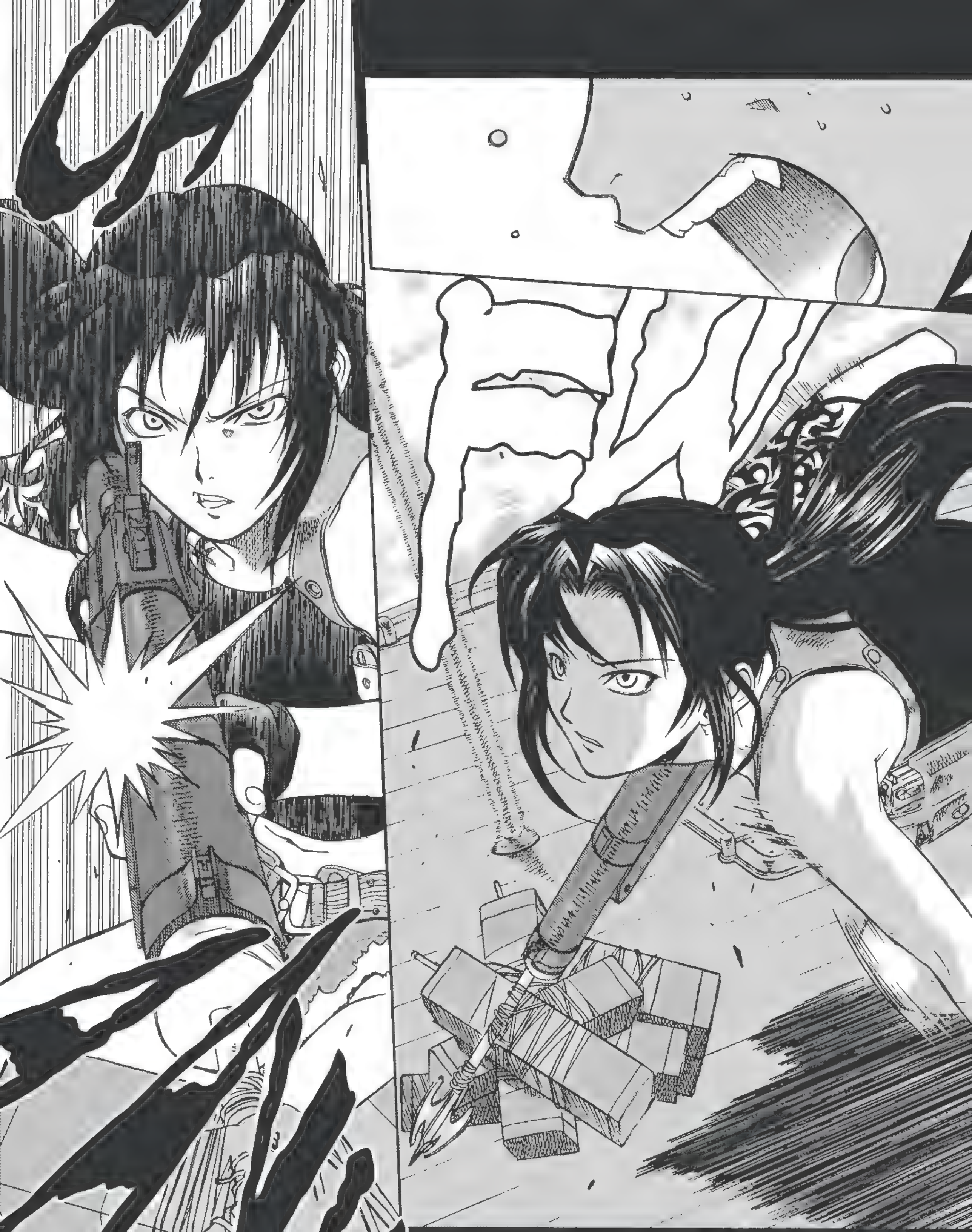


M
DUTCH!
PUNCH IT!!
SLAM
KOOM

HMR

EZRA!

THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!!

AFTER THEM!!

ROAR

FWIP

BEEP

UM

GRAND

SLAM.

AWESOME.

THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GRAND SLAM.

SO, WHAT'S UP NEXT, BIG BOSS MAN?

HELL YEAH, BABY.

WE COULD'VE BLOWN GODZILLA TO BITS WITH ALL THE EXPLOSIVES WE PACKED INTO THAT THING.

THERE'S A FEW STILL OUT THERE.

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET SOME DISTANCE IF WE GO FULL SPEED THROUGH THE SULU SEA.

WE'LL ACT AS DECOYS. OFF THE COAST OF ZAMBOANGA, YOU AND ROCK TAKE THE ZODIAC.

HEAD TO BASILAN FROM THERE, OKAY?

IBRAHA? IT'S ME, TAKENAKA.

I CAN HARDLY HEAR YOU. YOU STILL HAVEN'T LEFT YET?

I'M HANDLING SOME URGENT MATTERS, IBRAHA.

I'M SURE YOU ALREADY KNOW, BUT OUR BLOCK-ADE FAILED.

YES, I'M AWARE OF IT.

TAKE IT EASY, IBRAHA.

LOOK, OBVIOUSLY I'M NOT HERE FOR SOME R&R.

BASILAN? YOU'RE IN BASILAN?

AT THE ABU SAYYAF TRAINING CAMP?

WHAT?

THEY WOULDN'T DARE...

THEIR HEADING TOLD US A LOT, IBRAHA. NOW WE KNOW WHAT THEIR DESTINATION IS.

EVEN THOUGH THEY GOT AWAY, IT'S NOT A COMPLETE LOSS.

I'VE FIGURED OUT CHANG'S NEXT MOVE. THINGS COULD GET PRETTY INTERESTING.

AFTER ALL, THERE'S THE ANTI-ABU SAYYAF SPECIAL OPS BASE NEAR BY.

WE SHOULD'VE KNOWN, IBRAHA.

IT'S RIGHT ON OUR DOORSTEP, BUT HERE AMERICAN IMPERIALIST AGENTS CAN COME AND GO WITHOUT CAUSING ALARM.

TAKENAKA...

YOU NEED TO BE MORE MINDFUL OF-

MINDFUL? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, BROTHER.

THIS IS A CRUCIAL PRECURSORY SKIRMISH TIED TO THE COMING *JIHAD.*

THIS IS NOT SOME GAME.

DID YOU THINK THERE WAS SOMETHING IN LIFE THAT WASN'T?

THINGS ARE GETTING MORE INTERESTING ALL THE TIME. YOU MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT, IBRAHA.

IT'S *ALL* A GAME, IBRAHA.

VEEP VEEP

I GOT HOLD OF THE PASSWORD FOR THEIR GETAWAY DRIVER.

CHK

WE'LL HAVE THE UPPER HAND WITH THEIR NEXT MOVE.

AH, HE HUNG UP.

MAN, HE'S GOTTA LIGHTEN UP A LITTLE.

AH HA HA

I'LL LEAVE THE FINAL MOPPING UP TO YOU. IT'S PARTY TIME, MY-

ONCE INSIDE ISABELA, I WANT ALL UNITS TO SCATTER BUT KEEP MOVING.

AVOID A FIREFIGHT. OTHERWISE THE MILITARY WILL COME FLYIN'.

GEEZ...

CHECK POINTS?

MAKE SURE WE CAN PULL OUT OF THE CITY IN THREE MINUTES IN THE EVENT WE HAVE TO FORCIBLY ABDUCT THEM.

THEN AGAIN...

THERE ARE FIVE ON THE MAJOR ROADS. EACH STATION HAS ARMORED CARS ASSIGNED TO THEM.

THEY'RE MANNED BY THE LIGHT REACTION FORCE, NOT THE INPFF.

BOOM

ZOOM

...I HAVE TO ADMIT...

REALLY NASTY FIREFIGHTS HAVE THEIR OWN CHARM...

SPLASH!!

*INPFF: INTEGRATED NATIONAL POLICE FIELD FORCE

TKLK

HANGING OUT AT THE PORT NEAR THE BASE WILL JUST GET US INTO TROUBLE.

NO POINT IN OFFERING WANNABE GLORY HOUNDS A TEMPTING TARGET.

WE'LL SIT TIGHT AT THE BASE AFTER WE HAND OVER THE DOCS TO THE CIA.

KEEP THOSE DOCS SAFE. LAST THING WE WANT IS THE WORLD'S WORST "MY DOG ATE MY HOMEWORK" ROUTINE.

YOU WATCH YOUR ASSES.

STUFF

BASTARDS WHO FIGHT WITH IDEOLOGICAL CONVICTION JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO GIVE UP.

HEY NOW...

RIGHT, WE'LL COME PICK YOU UP ONCE YOU SEND WORD.

OH, RIGHT...

...ANOTHER MESSAGE FROM MR. CHANG.

MAKE SURE TO PASS IT ON TO ROCK.

HE SAYS...

NO.

GETTING OLD IS REASON.

KLUNK

MAN, IT SUCKS HAVIN' TO TAKE A PISS ALL THE TIME.

JEEZ. GUESS I HAD TOO MUCH BEER.

LEIGHARCH, WE WORK SOON. DRUGS ARE NO.

WORD FROM PIRATES?

HEY, MOVE OVER A LITTLE. YOU'RE BLOCKIN' THE GLOVE BOX.

GIMME A BREAK, I'M STILL ONLY 40.

WORK IS NOBLE. VERY IMPORTANT.

NOT SAY SOME-THING LIKE THAT.

WHERE YOU THINK MONEY FOR WHITE STUFF COME FROM?

OUR MAN CHANG HASN'T MENTIONED ANYTHING YET.

SNORT

...

THOK THOK

MAYBE THEY GOT TURNED INTO A NICE SNACK FOR THE CRABS BEFORE THEY GOT HERE.

GR RR

CARS NOT GO THROUGH HERE OFTEN.

STRANGE...

WOULDN'T MIND GOING BACK TO THE HOTEL FOR A LITTLE TRIP TO THE MOON.

NO WAY. FORGET IT. NO POINT IN LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

NO LOOK GOOD. WE GO MEET OUR RIDERS?

MAYBE IT'S THE GOV-ERNMENT FORCES OR SOMETHIN'?

SAME OLD COUNTER-INSURGENCY DRILL, I BET.

SPIRIT

A FEW MINUTES TO SIX.

THE VILLAGE IS RIGHT THERE. SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.

WHAT'S THE TIME?

HUP!

GUESS IT TOOK LONGER THAN WE EXPECTED.

GRK

THAT'S 'CAUSE THERE'S NO ONE HERE. IT'S A GHOST TOWN.

MARTIAL LAW'S BEEN IN EFFECT HERE FOR OVER TWO YEARS.

HUH...

...THIS PLACE SURE IS QUIET.

CRAP.

WE'VE BOTCHED OUR PLAN. OUR RIDE MIGHT BE WAITING FOR US ALREADY.

STONE

MY GUESS IS...

PEOPLE HERE RAN AWAY TO LUZON OR SOMETHIN'.

KRRR

YOU'RE WITH LAGOON, RIGHT? I HEARD THERE'D BE FOUR OF YOU.

BEEN WAITING LONG?

I SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T MATTER.

ANY LUGGAGE?

GLOK

WHY DO YOU CARE?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR PARTNER? THE BODYGUARD WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE.

YOUR CARGO IS ME, HIM AND THE BRIEFCASE.

THAT'S ALL... HEY...

...TIME FOR THE ALL-IMPORTANT QUESTION.

YEAH, THOSE GUYS CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN VOLVIC AND BEER.

SO ANYWAY ...

BUSY LOOKING FOR SOME PLACE TO TAKE A LEAK.

THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH CALICASIANS. THEY DRINK WAY TOO MUCH.

CHANG CHANG CHANG... THE TRICHANG SOCIETY.

RIGHT?

PHEW

I DON'T KNOW... MIGHTY LAME PUN IF YOU ASK ME.

HEY, I DON'T LIKE PLAYING GAMES AT TIMES LIKE THIS.

YOU MESS WITH ME, I'LL BLOW YOUR FACE OFF.

WHOA, WHOA. COOL IT, CUTIE...

JUST A JOKE TO BREAK THE ICE.

WELL, NOW...

I CAN'T SEEM TO RECALL.

WHAT'S THE PASSWORD?

YEAH...

HAVE TO SAY, IT'S KINDA WIMPY FOR SOMETHING MR. CHANG CAME UP WITH.

SMILE

HA HA!

YOU THINK SO, TOO?

I GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE MAN TO GIVE TO YOU.

泰山府君其
処我成
(FOR I AM THE LORD OF MOUNT TAI.)

RIGHT ANSWER, YOU MISERABLE ASSHOLE.

MR. CHANG'S WAY FUCKING SMARTER THAN YOU THINK.

YOU DON'T GET IT? YOU'RE CHINESE, RIGHT?

IT'S THE DECLARATION THAT THE GOD OF DEATH IS ABOUT TO PASS JUDGMENT OVER YOU.

SKRK

THE MASTER ALREADY HAD A DIFFERENT PASSWORD SET UP TO CATCH DIPSHITS LIKE YOU.

NOW YOU'RE THE ONE CAUGHT WITH HIS ASS HANGING OUT, YOU FUCK.

SKRK

SOMETHIN' WRONG?

THIS IS WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LAUGH.

C'MON. LAUGH IT UP.

HAHAHAHA

HEH.

WELL, I TELL YA...

TCHK

LOOKS LIKE I GOT A BIT TOO FULL OF MYSELF...

OH, BROTHER... LETTING A LITTLE GIRL LIKE YOU MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME.

UNBELIEVABLE ...

CRAK

CRAK

BKAM

BKAM

ROCK, RUN FOR IT!

GO! GET HIM!!

...

BKAM

WHAM

BKA BRAM

KRAK

FUCK IT ALL!

KRAK

KRAK

KRAK

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

KSH

BLAM

BLAM

SHIT!!

SHK

THIS IS A ROYAL MESS YOU'VE GOTTEN US INTO NOW!

ROCK, YOU FUCKUP !!

WHA-?

BABANG!

KR KR AK AK

POP

B-BLAM

HEAR GUNFIRE.

THEY DIE WE NO GET PAID.

YOU LIKE THAT?

ZNIFF

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'...

I DON'T NEED THIS SHIT.

NO.

TROUBLE YES. BUT WORK IMPORTANT.

GODDAMN IT. I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE.

I'M GUN-SHY... LET'S LAY LOW TILL THE FIREWORKS DIE DOWN.

Chapter 19: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part IV

SHIT!!

ROCK, YOU FUCKUP!!

THIS IS A ROYAL MESS...

...YOU'VE GOTTEN US INTO NOW!

BLAM

BAM

BAM BAM BAM BAM

KREE

SKKK

KREE

KREE

KOB

K-TIK

BLAM

BLAM

CLICK

THIS IS BULLSHIT!

THAT GODDAMN SCRUB!

CLICK

MISSY...

CLICK

NOW, LOWER HEAD.

SWIFF

TUK TUK

SLAM

OH, EXCUSE ME...YOU BITCH.

YOU GETTIN' IN OR WHAT? I'M LEAVING IF YOU DON'T.

DO I LOOK LIKE A LAWYER TO YOU, YOU BASTARD?

YOU THE GETAWAY DRIVER ?!

GET US OUT OF HERE!

VRRR

TUK TUK

KK

LIKE

MMMMMM

MM

UM

BRAKKA

BRAKKA

BLAM

FALL BACK! FALL BACK NOW!

DON'T GO AFTER THEM! THE MILITARY ARE ON THEIR WAY!

WHOOP

WHOOP

WE CHANGED PLANS, IT'S TWO NOW.

ONE SCREWED UP AND GOT HIMSELF NABBED.

I THOUGHT THERE WERE FOUR OF YOU.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST?

...WHAT A MESS.

THMP

OH MY...

WE'RE GONNA HEAD STRAIGHT TO THE BASE.

I WANT TO GET THIS GIG OVER AND DONE WITH.

NORTH TO VILLAGE. SIX MILES, ABOUT. INSIDE FOREST.

ZM PH

...

WHERE'S THE REBEL HIDEOUT?

YOU FUNNY.

MESS AT YOUR REAR END, CLEAN WITH OWN HAND.

HA HA

WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE BASE.

GOTTA TAKE CARE OF MY PARTNER FIRST.

WANT THEIR NUMBER? I GOT IT IF YOU NEED IT.

GO CALL IN THE CAVALRY, PIRATE LADY.

WE GET PAID AFTER THAT. WE NOT WANT ANYTHING ELSE.

OUR JOB TO TRANSPORT YOU TO BASE.

YOUR SHORTCOMING NO CONCERN OF OURS. UNDERSTAND?

YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I SAY...

...CHINGLISH GAL?

BITCH ALL YOU WANT... DOESN'T CHANGE A THING.

MY PARTNER HAS THE IMPORTANT DOCS.

SW

SH

SH

NG

MY ENGLISH NOT VERY GOOD BECAUSE I AM MAIN-LANDER.

DON'T MESS UP MY SEATS, SHENHUA.

BUT DON'T YOU THINK HAVING HEAD AND BODY SEPARATE BAD IDEA?

HOW ARE WE GONNA LOOK IF WE SHOW UP IN FRONT OF THE BOSS WITHOUT GETTING THE JOB DONE?

UNLESS YOU WANNA TWIST AT THE END OF A ROPE.

JEEZ, YOU'RE SLOW. WHY DO YOU THINK MR. CHANG HIRED TWO SCHMUCKS LIKE YOU?

IT'S THOSE DOCS. THE JOB AIN'T OVER TILL THE DOCS GET TO THE BASE.

...TO OUR LIBERATION ZONE.

WELCOME...

CHIK

WE TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CHECKING THE BRIEF-CASE.

IT WAS COMPLETELY EMPTY.

C'MON, YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT.

THIS IS WHERE YOU MAKE A SNAPPY REMARK OR A JOKE OR SOMETHIN'.

OH, WELL...

IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHERE THE CONTENTS OF THIS CASE WENT.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

EVEN IF I DID, YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN SAY.

WHAT

MOVE IT.

WE'LL TAKE OUR TIME ASKING YOU. WE STILL HAVE SOME TIME LEFT.

THE PLACE IS RATHER CLUTTERED, BUT I HOPE YOU'LL BEAR WITH IT.

KLNK KLNK

GRIN

YOU... LAGOON TRADERS...

PAY FOR TWENTY PERCENT MARK-UP?

IF YOU WANT TO FIX PROBLEM MAKE MONEY TALK.

YOU KNOW?

OH, DEAR GOD...

BUT-

OH C'MON, BABE...

...

SHORT-COMING IS YOURS.

WE HAVE NOTHING DO WITH IT.

COUNT ME OUT, DAMN IT! NO WAY, JOSE!

SHENHUA... BABY... C'MON, MAN!

YOU TRYIN' TO RE-CREATE THE *WILD BUNCH* FOR REAL WITH THIS FUCKUP?!

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO ME, YOU FUCKER?!

SIXTEEN THEN?

TEN PERCENT.

NO, NO... EIGHTEEN.

JOB TIME.

BLICK

ENOUGH. GOT AS FAR AS WE CAN GO.

LEIGHARCH ...

FIFTEEN, AND NO MORE. THAT'S THAT.

INHALE

WHY THE FUCK NOT, EH BABY?!

NEVER REALIZED YOU HAD SUCH A STRONG DEATH WISH!!

SURE!

WHY NOT ?!

TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT. WHAT'LL IT BE?

FUCK

SCREECH

LET ME ASK YOU...THOSE SCREWS THAT ARE LOOSE IN YOUR HEADS, DID THEY COME LOOSE IN YOUR MAMAS' BELLIES, OR WHAT?!

SURE!! FINE!! GO GET YOUR-SELF KILLED!!

BUT FIRST GO SEE A FUCKING SHRINK ABOUT THAT GODDAMNED SUICIDAL STREAK THE TWO OF YOU HAVE!

OH MY, OH MY.

SAYING ALL THAT MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER? WE GO, OKAY THEN?

WHO

HEY NOW, YOUNG MAN...

YOU GOTTA BE MORE CAREFUL IF YOU'RE GONNA GET INVOLVED IN SHIT LIKE THIS.

GRRRK

YOU...

YOU'RE JAPA-NESE?!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S SURPRISED, KIDDO.

SINCE WHEN DID YOU GET INTO THIS LINE OF WORK?

...

ALL RIGHT, THEN...

...

OH C'MON, YOU GONNA GIVE ME THE SILENT TREATMENT?

YOU AND ME, WE'RE PEAS IN A POD. WHAT HARM COULD A LITTLE CASUAL CAMARADERIE DO?

IT'D MAKE TALKING EASIER, RIGHT?

THEN AGAIN, I SUPPOSE I COULD JUST CALL YOU "YOUNG MAN"...

YOU BORN IN TOKYO?

HOW WILL KNOWING MY NAME...

...CHANGE THINGS?

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, TAKENAKA?

JUST LEAVE THIS TO ME...

MY NAME'S TAKENAKA, MASAHIRO TAKENAKA. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

HMPH

...

YES...I SUPPOSE SO...

I HEAR THEY TORE DOWN THE NICHIGEKI THEATER A WHILE A GO.

I REMEMBER SEEING *ABASHIRI PRISON* RIGHT AFTER A PROTEST AT THE LOCAL JNR STATION.

I WAS BORN IN ADACHI WARD.

YOU GET OUT TO SHINJUKU OFTEN? IS ÉTOILE STILL IN BUSINESS?

WHY ARE YOU TAKING SUCH RISKS WITH LIFE, YOUNG MAN?

THERE'RE OTHER WAYS OF MAKING A LIVING. JAPAN IS THE LAND OF THE PETITE BOURGEOISIE NOW.

NO ONE'S GOT BALLS FOR THIS KIND OF WORK.

HOW DO I PUT THIS...

SO, YOU...

...MISS BEING AWAY FROM JAPAN?

IT WAS RIGHT AFTER A CLASH WITH THE 4TH MOBILE POLICE UNIT...

I WALKED INTO THE THEATER STILL WEARING A BLACK HELMET WITH MY DIRECT ACTION SQUARE BARS.

MAN, I SURE WAS YOUNG BACK THEN.

SO TELL ME...

HOW'D YOU STUMBLE YOUR WAY INTO BEING AN ADVENTURER?

I FEEL A KIND OF EMPATHY WITH YOU, SEE?

...WE DON'T FIT INTO THAT COUNTRY ANYMORE. THEY SEE US AS OUT-SIDERS.

DON'T WRAP ME INTO THE SAME CATEGORY THAT YOU'RE IN.

I'M NOT LIKE YOU.

I...I WASN'T...

...DRIVEN AWAY.

HOW ARE WE DIFFERENT?

I MAY BE YOUNG, BUT I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT YOU DID IN THE PAST.

YOU'RE DIFFERENT FROM ME.

YOU LEFT BECAUSE YOU HAD NOWHERE TO RUN ANYMORE.

YOU'RE NOT A LOSER AS LONG AS YOU HAVE A GOAL AND THE WILL TO FOLLOW THROUGH ON IT.

I DEVOTED MY LIFE TO A SIMULTANEOUS WORLDWIDE WORKERS' REVOLUTION.

...LISTEN, SONNY...

I LEFT JAPAN.

I SUPPOSE THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, EH?

SO, YOUNG MAN...

TELL ME...WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

I WONDER ...

RESOLVE AND GOALS GO HAND IN HAND.

...

YOUR IDEALISM IS DEAD.

OR AT LEAST YOU KNOW IT'S BECOME HOLLOW BY NOW.

...

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU...?

I'VE GOT GOALS AND IDEALS, TOO.

...

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS, TAKENAKA !!

EVEN I CAN TELL THIS NO LONGER AN INTERRO-GATION!

FC

HAK!

NOW LISTEN TO ME, JAPANESE ...

I AM NOT AS GENTLE AS THIS MAN...

...AND I AM VERY SHORT ON TIME. TELL ME NOW.

WHERE ARE THE DOCUMENTS ?!

STOP THE CAR.

WE'LL GO ON FOOT FROM HERE.

SCHOK

BUT A RAID IN A POS SUV WITH A JUNKIE AT THE WHEEL? NO THANKS.

SHIT.

IF YOU HAD A JAMES BOND CAR, THEN MAYBE.

WHY NOT GO IN THIS CAR?

SCREW YOU, MAN. THIS AIN'T NO PIECE OF SHIT. CHEROKEES ARE THE WORLD'S GREATEST 4-WHEELERS, BITCH.

OH YES, I LIKE WHAT YOU SAY.

I AGREE VERY MUCH.

YOU STAY RIGHT HERE TILL WE GIVE YOU THE WORD. IF YOU BOLT, I'LL HUNT YOU DOWN AND KILL YOU, GOT IT?!

YOU BEING STRUNG OUT IS TROUBLE ENOUGH AS IT IS, YOU FUCKIN' MICK.

HE OKAY WITH THAT PART OF JOB.

VERY STRANGE MAN...HE DRIVE GOOD EVEN WHEN BRAIN IS IN OUTER SPACE.

HEY, LAY OFF THE BLOW.

WE DON'T NEED YOU HIGH AS KITE WHEN IT'S TIME TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

RIP

HA!

I WON'T RUN, 'KAY?

THOUGH, I SUPPOSE I'D SPLIT IF YOU'D BROUGHT THE ENTIRE SARACEN ARMY WITH YOU.

YOU WANT HAVE YOUR BUTT QUARTERED?

MAKING FUN OF PEOPLE NOT NICE, YOU NASTY BITCH.

OKAY, LET'S GET GOING...

...CHINGLISH GAL.

...A LONG TIME AGO...

...SOMEONE TOLD ME A STORY.

IT'S ABOUT A MAN WHO CAME TO THE CITY.

HE STOOD ON THE CORNER...

AND SO, HE STARTED GIVING HIS SERMONS. DAY AFTER DAY, YEAR AFTER YEAR.

...AND STARTED PREACHING.

HE SAID HE WANTED TO MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

IN THE END, NONE OF THEM CARED ABOUT WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE WORLD.

...IN TIME, EVERYBODY LOST INTEREST.

BUT...

AT FIRST, PEOPLE LISTENED TO WHAT HE HAD TO SAY. SOME PROCLAIMED THEY WOULD FIGHT ALONG WITH HIM.

日本航空

Yodo

"AT FIRST, I THOUGHT I COULD CONVINCE PEOPLE."

"AND NOW, I KNOW IT'S A HOPELESS DREAM."

"BUT THE REASON I WON'T STOP..."

THE CHILD ASKED "WHY ARE YOU PREACHING?"

"THERE'S NO ONE LISTENING TO YOU?"

THE MAN ANSWERED ...

BUT THE MAN DIDN'T STOP.

HE GREW OLD AND CONTINUED PREACHING, EVEN WHEN THERE WAS NO ONE LISTENING.

THEN ONE DAY, A CHILD CAME UP TO THE MAN.

THE REASON ...

...I WON'T LET GO OF THIS FIGHT...

AND...

...I'M NOT ABOUT TO BETRAY THAT PART OF MYSELF.

...IS BECAUSE WHEN I WAS YOUNG, THAT WAS MY PURPOSE IN LIFE.

TAKENAKA.

HOW HARD DO YOU WANT ME TO BEAT HIM?

SK—R

...

WELL, THAT'S THAT.

THERE'S NO REASON FOR HIM TO BE LOYAL TO HIS CLIENT. LEAVE HIM BE, AND HE'LL TALK.

CRACKLE

CRACKLE

HELL, THERE'S NO NEED.

HE'S NO SOLDIER. HE'S JUST A DELIVERY BOY.

TOMORROW ?!

WE ARE UNDER A TIGHT DEADLINE!! EVERY SECOND COUNTS, TAKENAKA!!

IF HE DOESN'T TALK BY TOMORROW MORNING, WELL, THEN...

DO A SUMMARY TRIAL AND SHOOT HIM. WE GOTTA KEEP UP OUR IMAGE WITH OUR TROOPS, AFTER ALL.

I GUESS WE ARE DIFFERENT, YOUNG MAN. SORRY ABOUT THAT.

COOL DOWN, IBRAHA.

THE DOCS ARE EITHER ON HIM, OR WITH THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND AT THE VILLAGE.

WE JUST NEED TO CONCENTRATE OUR EFFORTS ON FINDING HER. I'M SURE I GOT CHANG'S PLANS FIGURED OUT.

WE ARE THIS CLOSE TO HAVING ALL OUR PLANS GO ASTRAY!!

DO I NEED TO REMIND YOU OF THAT?!

THAT GIRL JUST MIGHT SHOW UP HERE, WANTING TO BUST THIS KID OUT.

RIGHT?

AND BESIDES...

NO MINES.

THEY MOVE CAMP MANY TIMES. THEY NOT DO ANYTHING FANCY.

THERE'RE THREE AT THE WEST GATE. SIX AT THE GATE TO THE EAST.

JUST ONE .50 CALIBER MOUNTED AT THE FRONT GATE...GUESS THERE MIGHT BE SOME LIGHT MG'S READY, TOO...HOW ABOUT MINES?

ALL RIGHT, THEN...

...ALL WE GOT TO DO NOW IS FIGURE OUT OUR EVAC ROUTE.

THEY ONLY SET A FEW BOOBY TRAPS AND CLAYMORES.

TAP

OKAY.

WE'LL BUST THAT DIPSHIT OUT WHILE ALL THE GUERILLAS ARE CHOWING DOWN.

KCHAK

LET'S TAKE 'EM OUT ONCE IT GETS DARK.

SCHNG

YOU READY?

ALL SET TO GO, YES. BUT YOU KNOW...

...CHING-LISH GAL?

WHEN THIS OVER, I SHAVE SOME MEAT OFF YOUR REAR END, YOU IMPUDENT BITCH.

NO PROBLEM...

...YOU IMPUDENT BITCH.

RIGHT, LET'S DO IT...

KUCHAK

...CHINGLISH GAL.

Chapter 20: Goat, Jihad, Rock 'n' Roll - Part V

...

DAMN.

KRAK

0

SON OF A BITCH...!

WH

UK

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

THWP

IMBECILES ...!

ABSOLUTELY WITLESS...!

YOU IDIOTS! DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN!

GOVERNMENT COMMANDOS COULD RAID US AT ANY MOMENT!!

OH, BOY...

THE COMMANDER SEEMS TO BE RATHER TENSE.

WHO CAN BLAME HIM?

HE FINALLY GOT PROMOTED TO OPERATIONS COMMANDER. THEN ALL THIS HAPPENED.

YES, SIR!!

YES, YOU'RE RIGHT.

HIS HEART IS SET ON THIS MISSION, I SUPPOSE.

...

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY REASON...

THAT'S THE ONLY REASON WHY HE JOINED UP...

OH WELL, WE MAY NOT BE-

I MEAN, IT'S ALL TIED TO WHY HE QUIT THE PFLP AND CAME TO HEZBOLLAH...

SNAP

BLAM

HP

THK THK THK

WHAT'S UP?

FEELS SO GOOD, YOU FORGOT HOW TO PULL THE TRIGGER?

THU D

THEY USED TO DOING THE THRUSTING, NOT HAVING THINGS THRUST INTO THEM.

MEN...

...THEY ARE LIKE THAT.

OKK

UNCH

SLU

WE NEED HURRY.

OUR JOB GO UP IN SMOKE IF YOUR FUCKHEAD SPILLS BEANS.

RUB

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM.

HE'S A TOUGH NUT TO CRACK. I DOUBT HE'D TALK EVEN IF THE TRUMPETS OF JUDGMENT DAY SOUNDED.

SPIT

OH, HEY THERE, IBRAHA.

THERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S BEEN BOTHERING ME, AND I—

TAKENAKA.

I JUST GOT WORD FROM THE SEARCH TEAMS IN THAILAND.

YOUR ACTIONS ...

...ARE JEOPARDIZING THIS OPERATION!

MAKE HIM TALK. NOW!!

THE REMAINING THREE SUITCASES WERE DECOYS.

THAT JAPANESE MUST HAVE THE KEY DOCUMENTS! AND WE ARE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

TAKENAKA!!

...IF PUSH COMES TO SHOVE, WE'LL JUST SCRAP THE PLANS.

WE'VE DONE THAT BEFORE. MANY TIMES. MORE IMPORTANTLY-

ANY WORD FROM THE SEARCH PARTIES IN TOWN?

...IBRAHA.

YOU KNOW WHY...

...I AM STAKING SO MUCH ON THIS OPERATION.

TAKENAKA, DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT.

I'M NOT.

HOW MANY HOURS SINCE THEY LEFT? WHY NO WORD FROM THEM?

THINK ABOUT IT.

...

ANY INCREASE IN RADIO TRAFFIC MAKES US MORE VULNERABLE TO GOVERNMENT FORCES.

I DIRECTED THEM TO MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE UNTIL THEY'VE TRACKED THEM DOWN. THAT'S WHY.

THEN THAT MEANS...?

NEITHER OUR UNITS IN THE VILLAGE NOR OUR SURVEILLANCE VESSEL AT THE GOVERNMENT CAMP HAVE SEEN ANY SIGN OF THAT WOMAN.

BLAM

SLASH

THUD

PANT

HEY, BABY.

BABY, BABY, BABY.

HAVE YOU BEEN A GOOD BOY?

REVY.

NOW, LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

JUST BEHAVE YOURSELF A LITTLE WHILE LONGER, SWEETIE PIE.

I'LL BUY YOU SOME LICORICE IF YOU DO.

KCHAK

YOU CALL ME....

MARIAN... SUSAN... IT NO MATTER.

...UM, WHO'S SHE?

WIPE WIPE

OH, GOOD GREETINGS.

YOU MUST BE FUCKHEAD SHE TALK ABOUT.

SCREW THIS. LET'S GO!!

YOU NO QUIT, DO YOU, SHAMELESS BITCH.

WELL, UH, WHAT DO I CALL YOU...?

THE HIRED MUSCLE.

CHINGLISH GAL.

TMP

TMP

TMP

!

TMP

HERE'S YOUR PAYBACK.

HEY THERE, POPS.

PAY

NO

ROCK!!

LET'S GO!

FUD

BLAM

FLOOR IT!

KTHO

IT'S TIME TO DO YOUR JOB, ASSHOLE!!

GET GOING, NOW! GODDAMNED SPEED FREAK!!

OH... STONED OUT OF HIS HEAD, HE IS.

FUM

...FLOOR ?

WHAT'S ON THE FLOOR?

OH...

I GOTTA GET TO LIVER-POOL, MAN!!

NO

SHIT, I FORGOT !!

SHIT

SNORE

JIMI HENDRIX IS CALLING TO ME!

SAYS WE GOTTA GO DEFEAT THE KLINGONS !!

FF

OOM

SKEE

I'M COMIN', MAN! MAN, I'M COMIN'!

AYE AYE!!

CAPTAIN PICAAAARD!!

AYE AYE AYE

It's just as funny as FUCK!!

!

JEEZUS...

THESE GUYS HAVE BALLS!

NO...

DASH

IBRAHA, WAIT!!

DON'T LEAVE THE COMMAND CENTER UNMANNED...! DAMMIT!!

KMP

I WILL NOT LET THEM...!!

ALL UNITS!

VRRN

BEGIN PURSUIT!!

DO NOT LET THEM ESCAPE!

ROO

HUNT THEM DOWN AND KILL THEM!!

RRRR

WELL, LOOKIE HERE!!

CHECK OUT THE JACKASSES COMIN' OUT OF THE WOODWORK.

BMP BMP BMP

OOH, WONDER-FUL, YES?

NOW WE HAVE LOTS MORE FUN.

UM, REVY...?

AW, SHIT! I LOST!

OKAY, WHO GETS TO GO FIRST?!

LET'S DO ROCK-PAPER-SCISSORS!

...REVY ...

...I HAD A TALK WITH THAT JAPANESE GUY.

UH...NO. NOTHING.

I GO FIRST, THEN.

DO IT QUICK, ALL RIGHT?! YOU KILL FIVE, THEN IT'S MY TURN, GOT IT?! ...DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, ROCK?

AND YOU KNOW...

嘻嘻
(HEH-HEH.)

給我跳舞吧
(NOW DANCE FOR ME.)

那我来
(HERE I COME.)

CRASH

CRASH

SQ

NO ROOM HERE! NO DO THAT!

ABBLE

ON THE LEFT!

I'LL DO THE ONE ON THE LEFT. YOU DO THE ONE ON THE RIGHT, OKAY?!

HEEEEY!!

YOU JACKASS! DON'T TAKE *ALL* OF THEM OUT!!

URRR

WATCH YOUR SPACING! GIVE YOURSELVES ROOM TO MANEUVER!

AFTER THEM!!

VRRR

AI-YA!!

WHAT?!

WHAT IS IT?!

HEY, MAN! LOOK!

WHITE WHITE

THEY'RE HAVING A FOOTRACE!! YOU SEEIN' THIS?!

IT'S RAQUEL WELCH AND JANE FONDA, MAN...

VAVA VOOM

UR

Shut up!

Get out of the way!

ROOM

SHIT!! THEY WANT ME TO FOLLOW THEM!!

ARE WE HEADED FOR THE LEGENDARY NUDE BEACH?!

Let go!

Fuck off!

OHGOD- OHGOD- OHGOD...

...

Black Lagoon Volume 3 - The End -

GRRR

CHILDREN DON'T NORMALLY KNOW HOW TO BUILD PIPE BOMBS WHILE THEY'RE STILL IN THE 2ND GRADE.

MS. BALALAIKA, JUST WHAT SORT OF UPBRINGING DID YOU GIVE THESE CHILDREN?

I AM THE MOTHER OF TWO CHILDREN...

BUT I FEEL GREAT ANXIETY REGARDING MY PARENTING SKILLS...

BLACK LAGOON

THE MELANCHOLY OF BALALAIKA

by Rei Hiroe

MORON. LOSER. OCTOPUS-HEADED ASSWIPE.

GO DIVE IN THE OCEAN AND FART OUT BLACK INK.

GRK GRK

YOU TWO! START APOLOGIZ-ING!

JUST LAST WEEK, THESE TWO TOOK A LIGHTER TO A CAN OF BUG SPRAY AND BURNED ALL THE HAIR OFF A CLASSMATE'S HEAD!!

BOM WHAAA!

DAITOKUJI HANAZON ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

APOLOGIZE NOW!!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. I FEEL HORRIBLE.

SO MUCH ANXIETY...

AW MOOOOOM!!

ARE YOU PREPARED TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE YOUNG MASTER'S NERVOUS BREAKDOWN?!

KRAK

RO

AR

MS. BALALAIKA!! JUST WHAT SORT OF PARENTING ARE YOU CONDUCTING IN YOUR HOME!!

WELL...

I WAS THINKING OF PLAYING DOCTOR!

HEY HEY...

...WHAT DO YOU WANT TO PLAY TODAY?

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! DON'T YOU PLAY COY WITH ME, MA'AM!!

I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT YOU'RE-

UH, GOSH, MY FAVORITE ANIME IS ABOUT TO START, SO...

SNATCH

I EVEN GOT ALL THE TOOLS AND STUFF READY!

SEE?!

I DON'T WANNA!! MOMMY!

Let's play Unit 731!

Cool!

PLAYING DOCTOR THE WAY THE GROWN-UPS DO IT. ♡

YOUR *LITTLE* BOY WON'T LAST A MINUTE IN OUR CAPABLE HANDS. ♡

NO, NO, NO, NO!

TEE-HEE-HEE

OOH, WE CAN PLAY *THAT KIND* OF DOCTOR TOO. ♡

INDEED, SISTER DEAREST.

IF HE CAN'T HANDLE SOMETHING LIKE THAT, HE'S GOING TO HAVE HARD TIME IN LIFE.

LICK LICK

WHAT A WIMP, BROTHER DEAREST.

EVER SINCE, THE YOUNG MASTER HAS BEGUN TO WET THE BED AGAIN!

HE KEEPS MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT *MARATHON MAN* OR SOME SUCH, MAKING NO SENSE AT ALL!!

Make it stop! Make it stop!!

SHUDDER SHUDDER

MY ANXIETY KEEPS ON GROWING AND GROWING...

WHAM!

AW, MOOOOOOM!

GO APOLOGIZE. NOW!!

ANYWAY, ISN'T RAISING THE CHILDREN *YOUR* JOB?

HONEY... CAN'T THIS WAIT TILL TOMORROW?

SNORK

MR. CHANG

I TRIED TO TALK TO MY HUSBAND ABOUT IT, BUT HE REFUSED TO GET INVOLVED.

Z Z Z

WELL, AT LEAST...

...THEY'RE YOUNG CHILDREN WHEN THEY SLEEP...

MANSON

Ed Gein THE MURDERER

Step (2) How to Turn Skeletons Into Lovely Interior Decor

Step (1) How to Properly Skin an Animal

EDOYA RYUUSEN

How to Make a Shamisen

GROAR

KRK KRK

KILLING For Sharon Tate MANSON

SO VERY ANXIOUS.

BUT AFTER A WHILE...

HAVE YOU SEEN THE PRESSURE COOKER?

SAY, MOM?

SPLISH SPLASH

AW, MOOO-OOM...

...YOU PUT BALL BEARINGS IN THAT THING AND I'LL KILL YOU.

I THINK I'VE GOTTEN USED TO IT.

...

OH, UM...

I THINK IT'S IN THE PANTRY, ON THE RIGHT.

OKAY, MOM.

SO, DID YOU BRING THE YOU-KNOW-WHAT'S?

AFTERWORD

HOLY CRAP, VOLUME 3 IS OUT. NOW I'M IN SERIOUS TROUBLE. CAN'T BACK OUT NOW. I'VE NOW VENTURED INTO TERRITORY THAT'S TOTALLY UNFAMILIAR TO ME, AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO ALL YOU GREAT PEOPLE WHO HAVE SUPPORTED ME THIS FAR. THANK YOU!! I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART. GOTTA WORK DOUBLE-TIME TO MAKE THINGS EVEN MORE INTERESTING. I'M GONNA KEEP ON GOING, SO PLEASE STICK WITH ME.

I'D LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING INDIVIDUALS.

MY EDITOR, MR. WOO: THE MAN WHOSE LIFE GETS MANHANDLED LIKE A BAT IN A SLUGGER'S HANDS.

AAARGH. I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT IT ALL.

MY ASSISTANTS: B-RIVER, MATSUSHIMA-KUN, AND ITAKO.
I'M FULLY AWARE THAT YOUR COMMANDER KEEPS ON ISSUING OUTRAGEOUS ORDERS, BUT PLEASE KEEP UP WITH ME.

EVIL GUYS, I MEAN, MY ILLIN' BUDDIES: MO'CHII (OLD LADIES-R-US,) B1H (LOSER HERMIT,) J-SAIRO (WORKAHOLIC), AND KOGA-KUN (JUST BACK FROM THE HOSPITAL.) EVERY ONE OF 'EM, SICK IN THE HEAD ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

COOPERATION:
ENGLISH TEXT AND EPISODE TITLES, ETC. :
DAN KANEMITSU (GOOD GUY, BUT A PERVERT.)
RUSSIAN AND MILITARY AFFAIRS ADVISOR :
TOSHIHIRO ISHIYAMA (CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR NOVEL BEING PUBLISHED.)
ITSUKI AKIBA (DADDY'S A MAJOR IN THE RAYDOVIKI. NO SHIT, FOLKS.)

FURTHERMORE, LET ME STATE THAT ANY MISTAKES OR FACTUAL ERRORS WITH THE TEXT SHOULD BE CONSIDERED TO BE THE FAULT OF THE AUTHOR, WHICH IS ME.

AND A SPECIAL THANKS GOES OUT TO EACH AND EVERY PERSON OUT THERE WHO HAS WRITTEN IN WITH LETTERS, HAS EXPRESSED THEIR SUPPORT THROUGH THE NETS, AND THOSE WHO HAVE CHEERED ME ON THROUGH THE BBS AT MY HOMEPAGE. PLUS, TO THE MEMBERS OF THE WAFFEN SHINJUKU OTAKU GANG, THANK YOU.

LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU ALL IN VOLUME 4.

-REI HIROE, MARCH 15TH, 2004.

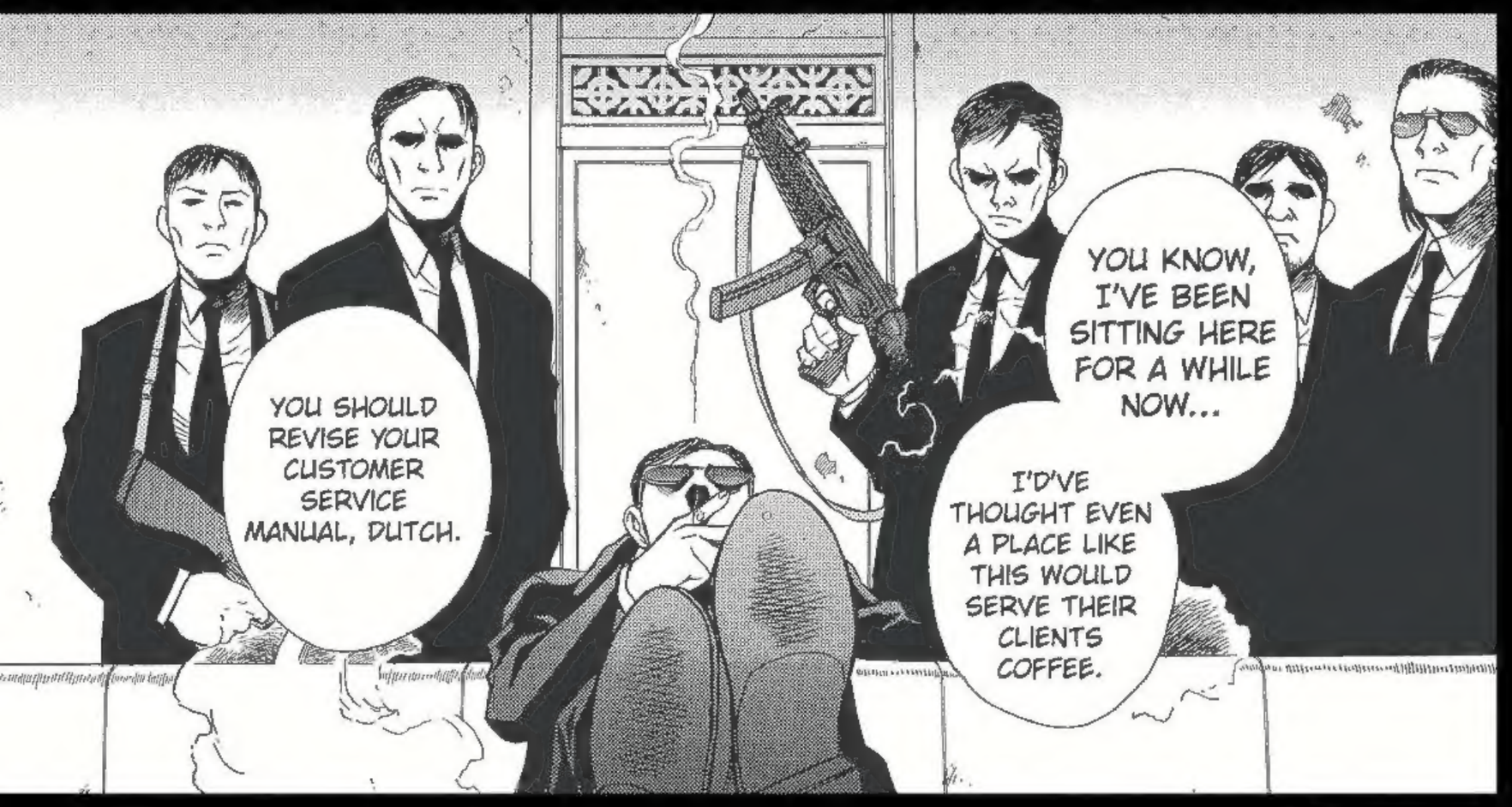
REI HIROE

I've finally lost my "volume 3" virginity! Yeehah!

IT'S CLEAR FROM THE GPS. THEY'RE GETTING A STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN READY.
KI KI
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, DUTCH.
THEY DON'T WANT SOME ISLAND TO BE OUR VANISHING POINT.
WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?!
SOUNDS GOOD.
AFTER YOU.
THEY MUST'VE HIJACKED HER SOME-WHERE.
THEY'RE GONNA USE HER AS A BARRICADE AGAINST US.
...A CARGO SHIP?
BUT WE'RE NOT NEAR ANY ESTABLISHED SEA ROUTES.
MY, MY, AREN'T YOU CUNNING AS EVER.
I OWE YOU ONE FOR SUCH A SELFLESS ACT OF KINDNESS.

Rei Hiroe was born on December 12, 1972. After working at a game company, he debuted as a mangaka in 1993. He has been an active illustrator and dojinshi, and has created many titles released through the dojin community. He is best known for his works, ***Hisuikyoukitan*** and ***SHOOK UP!*** (both currently available in new formats published by Shogakukan) and his first artwork collection, ***Barrage***.

Editor's Note


YOU SHOULD REVISE YOUR CUSTOMER SERVICE MANUAL, DUTCH.
YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE FOR A WHILE NOW...
I'D'VE THOUGHT EVEN A PLACE LIKE THIS WOULD SERVE THEIR CLIENTS COFFEE.

The Triads

The Chinese Triads have historical origins that can be traced back hundreds of years. Some were formed as "benevolent associations" along ethnic and linguistic lines and have morphed into organized crime rackets with tens of thousands of members worldwide. The Triads engage in all manner of criminal activities, including those which require a high degree of technical sophistication, such as production of fake credit cards, along with more base crimes like drug trafficking, extortion and gambling. They are flexible, adaptable and have enormous financial resources which allow them to invest in legitimate business enterprises as well.

In Roanapur, Mister Chang (aka Great Brother Chang) represents the interests of the Sun Yee On (of which he is a member), one of the largest Triads in the world. The 14K Triad, another large and powerful group, also seems to have a presence in Roanapur. And if you think Chang bears a striking resemblance to Hong Kong and Hollywood action movie star Chow Yun-Fat, you wouldn't be too far off the mark!

The Japanese Red Army

The Japanese Red Army (日本赤軍, *Nihon Sekigun*) was a terrorist organization founded in 1971. Its members and philosophies grew out of the student protest movements that rocked Japan in the '60s. Their goals were to overthrow the Japanese government, depose the Japanese emperor and start a worldwide communist revolution. In the 1970s and '80s, the group was responsible for or participated in terrorist actions worldwide, including the hijacking of a Japan Airlines flight in 1970 and the Lod Airport massacre in Tel Aviv in 1972. The group had close ties to the PFLP (Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine). They were also involved in several other airline hijackings and embassy bombings in Europe and Asia. Most of their members have since been arrested and convicted and the group is no longer active.

Masahiro Takenaka is an old-school terrorist whose years on the run have pretty much ground out all his youthful idealism. Now more mercenary than revolutionary, he sells his considerable skills at organizing and causing mayhem to the highest bidder. The operation with Ibraha and his encounter with Rock may have rekindled some of his old revolutionary fire.

YOU'RE NOT A LOSER AS LONG AS YOU HAVE A GOAL AND THE WILL TO FOLLOW THROUGH ON IT.
I DEVOTED MY LIFE TO A SIMULTANEOUS WORLDWIDE WORKERS' REVOLUTION.
...LISTEN, SONNY...
I LEFT JAPAN.

BLACK LAGOON

003

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REI HIROE

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VP, Publishing Licensing/Rika Inouye
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RATED
M
FOR
MATURE
PARENTAL ADVISORY
BLACK LAGOON is rated M for Mature and is recommended for mature readers.
This volume contains graphic violence, strong language, nudity, adult situations,
drinkin', smokin', ass-kickin', law breakin', gun-love, running with scissors and
just about everything your mother ever told you not to do.
ratings.viz.com

MIDNIGHT WITH THE STARS AND YOU
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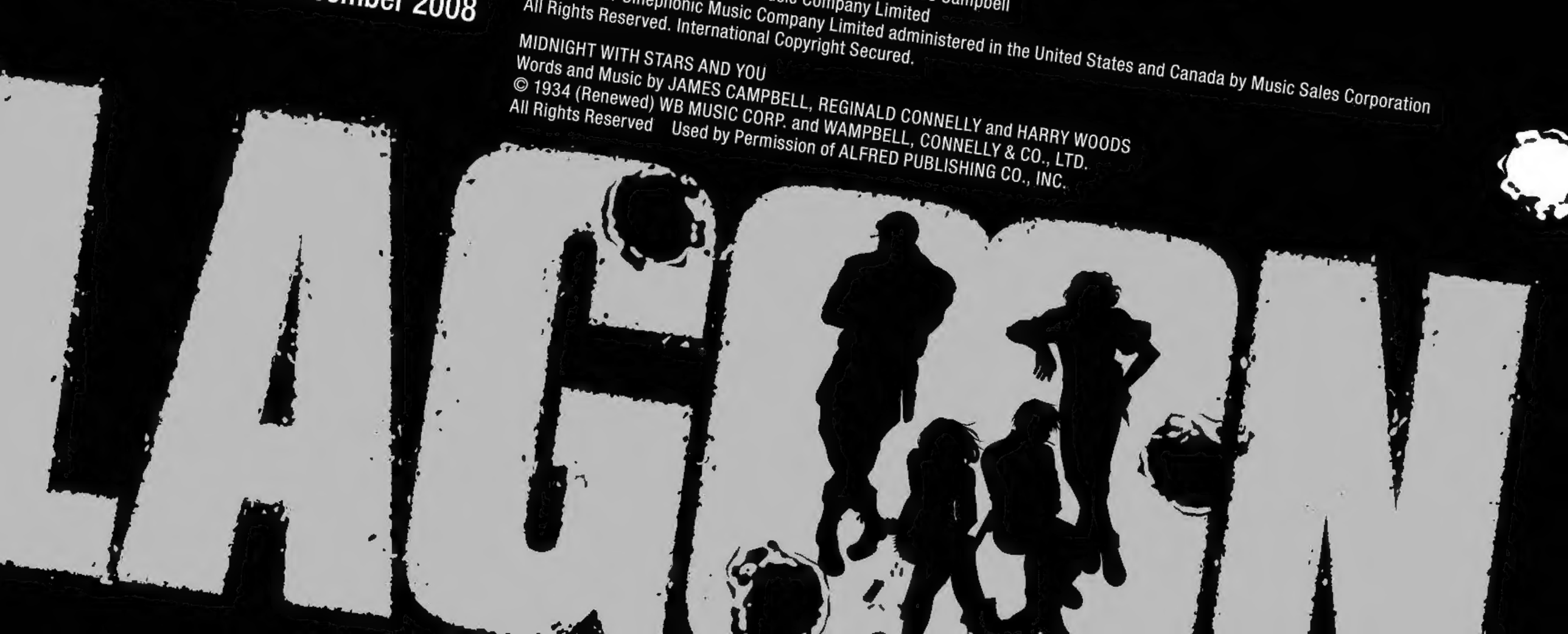
MIDNIGHT WITH STARS AND YOU
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